The Standard

WEEKLY EDITION

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Telegrams.

(Per Havas Agency.)

United Kingdom.

London, 26th—Mr. Chamberlain has delivered in Birmingham an important speech in which he stated that the political horizon had grown brighter, but that nevertheless the situation in Armenia still continued to be a menace and disgrace to Europe. Here it is believed that such language augurs fresh efforts on the part of England to obtain from the Sultan such guarantees as shall render practically impossible any repetition of the recent massacres.

Italy

Rome, 26th—A telegram from Massauah announces the arrival of interpreter Felter at the encampment of Maimpelta, bringing two letters from King Menelik—one for King Humbert and the other for General Baratieri. The Negus asks that Italy should appoint a delegate to treat for peace.

The liberation of the garrison of Makalle continues to be the theme of the hour. Notwithstanding what has been said by the Liberal Press, the official organs supposed to reflect the mind of Crispi continue to breathe war against Abyssinia maintaining that the campaign cannot be relinquished until the disaster of Ambalaga had been avenged and until King Menelik and his vassals had signed a treaty of peace altogether favorable to Italy. According to these journals the Government is prepared to vigorously prosecute the campaign until the peaceful possession of the colony of Eritrea and the Province of Tigré have been secured. Of course if this is a correct view of the Government's intentions, the war will be carried on more fiercely than ever.

Popular rejoicings continue throughout all the cities of the Kingdom in honour of the security of the Makalle garrison. Triumphal arches have been erected here and also in in Naples, Turin, Florence, Milan, etc., by the working classes.

This afternoon an enormous crowd including in its number the members of the Municipal Council and many well known politicians marched along the principal streets frantically cheering Galliano and his troops. Arrived at the foot of the monument erected to the memory of the victims of Dogali, fervid speeches were delivered extolling the valour and heroism of General Baratieri's soldiers. The crowds remained at this spot a long time cheering for King Humbert, the army and Italy.

It is announced from Adagamus that the battalion of Galliano is advancing without difficulty, escorted by the Abyssinian leaders Ras Makonnen and Ras Alula. General Baratieri has sent an envoy to meet Makonnen.

Review of the Week.

The week came in fizzing, but went out flat. It opened with a temperature like a furnace, but closed with a wintry blast It began with gold at 227%, but wound up with the premium at 219%.

The salient feature has been the fall of Makalle, the capitulation of the Italian garrison and victory of Ras Makunen. The events that must now follow will give a clue to the state of politics in Europe. The natural assumption is that Italy will throw more troops into Abyssinia to hold her own or conquer the country: should Italy, however, make peace with the Negus, then we may believe that the European press did not attach too much importance to Count Nigra's sudden journey from Vienna to Rome. Italy will only make peace with the Negus in case of impending war in Europe. The cards are being shuffled, we shall see the hands before the week is out. Since she joined the Triple Alliance it is no longer a case of "Italia fara da se".

All the effervescence about the Monroe Doctrine and the Venezuela Question has fizzled during the week. It is now quite evident that the United Kingdom and the United States are not going to fall out about the Cuguni or Essequibo. Blood is thicker than water, and common sense is more forcible than jingoism. It would not be the first time that the ties of race and language assert their supremacy in diplomacy. The idea of John Bull and Brother Jonathan coming to blows, and for the sake of Venezuela, is too preposterous to entertain.

The Transvaal ebullition has cooled down and the strain in relations between Great Britain and Germany is nearly forgotten. The death of Prince Battenberg has joined the reigning families in mourning and sorrow, and the melancholy event seems to have healed the wounds caused by the imperial message to Uncle Paul at Pretoria. It is a pity that the good-will of nations should still hang on such threads as the words spoken at a banquet or the signs flashed from a potentate across the telegraph wires. The Man on Horseback is still there at the end of this XIXth century.

In our South American firmament there is a kind of conjunction of planets in the pretty, little capital of Chile. Ministers Guerrero, Quirno Costa, Rosas, Porras and Dardo Rocha seem to have dropped down in Santiago, all at the same time. Like a consultation of medical men, a gathering of foreign ministers is to be dreaded. And in this instance we see the Foreign Affairs Minister of Chile, the Argentine Minister in Chile, the Peruvian Ministers to Buenos Ayres and Santiago, the Argentine Minister to Bolivia, all coming together as if summoned to a trysting place—the Indians would call it a "caramuca"—the signal for a general pow-wow. This may be a coincidence, but like signs in the heavens it does not escape the superstitions eye of the people. There is a suspicion that we are on the eve of transcendental events, and it is expected that everything will turn out satisfactory if Señor Guerrero manages to hold out in the present Chilian Cabinet: should be, however, be upset, then beware, and look out for squalls.

Amongst local events we may note the good news from Cordova, where President Uriburu has quite recovered. He will be back in Buenos Aires at the end of the month and will resume the reins of power before another week is out. Before leaving office President Roca will affix his signature to the Law reorganizing the Army and National Guard—a most important reform that is bound to bring on great changes in this country. We may add that the framer of the Bill was General Roca, and he is carefully looking over the law before promulgating it—it means the gradual militarization of the Argentine Republic. In March about 25000 to 30,000 youths of 20 years of age must join the regiments of the Line, whilst about one hundred thousand active guards, say single men up to 30 years of age, will be called out to drill every Sunday for three months. In fact Argentina will soon be a large encampment—this will teach the people discipline and respect for authority.

There is one dark spot on the horizon of local politics and that is the ferment in Santa Fé. Governor Leiva will have to use all his tact to avoid a collision. From headquarters orders have gone forth to be forbearing and be quiet, but the situation in the granary of the Republic looks threatening enough. We much fear that one of the first measures of President Uriburu, on resuming power, will be to tackle the disorder that threatens to break forth in Rosario, where the opposition to the Santa Fé Government is most bitter. To make matters still more critical there is a powerful league of local factions against the provincial Government. A slight dose of Chilian scare ought to restore quiet in the hutch.

For the fall in gold, the great spurt in produce, and other matters, we refer our readers to other columns, where they will find in detail the sketch of this River Plate week.

SPORT.

CRICKET.

LOMAS V. HURLINGHAM.

This fixture was brought off at Lomas yesterday and resulted in one of the most exciting and interesting matches of the season, the fortunes of the game undergoing such violent alterations that at one time it seemed that Lomas could not lose and then again later on as it it could not win. The match is also remarkable for being the first played in the locality on a regular grass pitch and as the wicket played exceedingly well we hope to see the matting now abandoned there altogether. With Hurlingham all out for 127 the game looked a bargain for Lomas but it did not prove so. Eight wickets fell for eighty runs, so that when Comber joined Arthur Anderson there were 47 runs to make and only two wickets to fall—a moral certainty almost for Hurlingham. But again the hand worked round. Comber playing a most dashing game knocked up 27 runs in less than that number of minutes, the match being won before he left. To Arthur Anderson of course the honours of the day are due, as he played both well and patiently and fully deserved his fine score of 76 made without giving what could be termed a chance. Lomas eventually won by 39 runs:

At 11.45 Bedford and Hutton went out to face Anderson and Tupholme, Bedford taking the first over which yielded a brace, whilst Tupholme sent down a maiden. Run getting was very slow for some time, the only item of note being a nice four to leg by Bedford off Tupholme. Both men combined to play very carefully without taking the slightest liberties, but with only 14 up a trimming ball from Anderson sent Bedford back—a good wicket very cheap. With Garrod in, Hutton cut Tupholme nicely for two but then lost his partner clean bowled—second wicket for Anderson. Matters began to look very ugly for the visitors with two of their best wickets down and only 16 up. Rumboll filled the vacancy and both settled down to break the bowling, the next item to record being a let off for Hutton in the slips a very hard chance that J. O. Anderson could only just touch, whilst two balls later Rumboll got Tupholme nicely to the leg boundary. Still runs came slowly though each now occasionally got a 4, almost invariably to leg.

As Tupholme seemed to be making no impression and the men were getting set H. Anderson was sent to his relief. The second over worked as G. Anderson again sent down an unplayable one that caused Rumboll's retirement, the telegraph reading 43-8-19 the outgoer having played a very useful innings at a critical moment. Lacey was the next man and he also seemed to feel that the bowling was too close to be taken liberties with, so that business continued dull. Still runs came and J. O. Anderson was requisitioned to give G. S. a rest, Lacey driving his third ball to the off for 2. In H. Anderson's next over, however, Hutton got out of his ground hitting to leg and was stumped off the wicket-keeper's pads, having played very well and steadily for his 15. Lunch was then taken, the score being 59 for four wickets.

After the interval Forde joined Lacey and we had the brightest cricket of the day Lacey especially treating all the bowling with marked discourtesy, his cutting and leg hitting being remarkably sharp and neat, whilst his partner after a life in the long field off J. O. Anderson's bowling, helped to make things very cheerful. The 100 having been posted and runs coming freely a double change was tried, G. S. relieving H. Anderson and Bridger at the other end for J. O. It brought about a lull in the run getting and shortly after caused the withdrawal of Forde-bowled Bridger. They had raised the score from 59 to 107 the retiring batsman having played very taking cricket for his 25. Thompson who succeeded did not give much trouble as he was taken very smartly in the slips a very neat snap. Bennet joined and immediately lifted Bridger twice to the boundary in quick sucession and was then out to same bowler l. b. w. Lacey continued to make things very lively but when he had compiled a splendid 43, without the semblance of a chance, was out caught at the wicket—a very fine catch indeed, 126 for eight wickets. Gibson immediately afterwards was tempted to hit to leg and put one very tamely into Gonzalves' hands, with the score unchanged. With the last man run out the innings closed for 127, a much smaller total than seemed probable after lunch, when Forde and Lacey were together. G. S. Anderson had a very fine analysis of 4 wickets for 41 runs, but Bridgers's was brilliant 4 for seventeen. The Lomas fielding as usual was very keen as they were never off the ball.

The customary pair G. Anderson and Bridger then opened for Lomas, Garrod and Lacey bowling. Bridger began active operations by a four to leg off Lacey, which Anderson supplemented a little later by a nice off drive. Bridger then cut Lacey for four and lifted Garrod for a like number to leg, bringing up 20, so that matters were fairly lively. The first change was the departure of Bridger and the cause a leg bailer from Garrod that broke across the wicket-28 for one, a fairly rosy start. J. O. Anderson who succeeded was beaten by the first ball, played the second and then returned the third very tamely, to Garrod, who in his succeeding over got another wicket-Halstead's, clean bowled, 30 for three. Harry Anderson could not stop the rot, as he tried to drive Garrod, missed and was snapped in slips, four wickets down the Hurlingham men begining to look remarkably cheerful. Gonsalvez signalized his advent by lifting Garrod clean out of the ground first ball for six, closing an eventful over, but got a life from Garrod in the slips shortly after. Arthur Anderson all thetime played very careful cricket, punishing nothing but the loose ones. His partner, however, never seemed confortable with Garrod and a couple of overs later retired l.b.w. 58 for five wickets. G. S. Anderson then joined but only saw a couple of overs, failing to catch hold of one from Garrod, skying and retiring, 62 for six wickets. Rumboll meantime had taken the ball from Lacey who put on the gloves to try and keep down extras, which was far the most promising feature of the Lomas innings. With 72 up Jacobs lifted one of Rumboll's to the on and was magnificently taken by Bennet, running hard and gathered in at his toes—the catch of the day. Tabor, however, who was next in, made things lively for a time by dashing Garrod to the off and then lifting him to the leg boundary, but immediately afterwards fell a vicim to same bowler, 78 for 8 wickets and a very blue outlook. Anderson, however, continued to play splendid cricket and with Comber in a hitting mood matters began to look more cheerful, the 99 soon going up to which Comber contributed 11, a beautiful straight drive for three and two leg hits to the boundary for four each, which he supplemented immediately after by another four to leg, bringing up the century amidst loud cheers, to great glee of Lomas. The match now assumed a very exciting aspect the batting side having only a quarter of a century to make and two wickets to fall. Comber kept busy all the time, even more so than his partner who, however, neglected no opportunity of increasing the total, and the excitement got feverish when Arthur was missed in the slips, almost an impossible chance. 120 went up without any change and then Lacey went on again, but could not effect the separation, Arthur Anderson getting the last ball of his over to the leg boundary. Comber then made the winning hit but was bowled next over with the score at 130 by Lacey, for a brilliant innings of 27, made at a time when every run was gold. Tupholme had to thank Forde for a life—a very bad let-off at long-off and this gave Arthur the opportunity of increasing his score which he did. With the score at 166, Tupholme was bowled by Bennet and the innings closed.

Hurlingham	*1st inns.*
H. E. R. Bedford, b. G. S. Anderson	10
L. G. Hutton, st. Gonzalves, b. H. Anderson	15
J. R. Garrod, b. G. S. Anderson	0
E. L. Rumboll, b. G. S. Anderson	19
Lacey, ct., Gonzalves, b. Bridger	43
T. A. Forde, b. Bridger	25
C. Thompson, ct. G. Anderson, b. Bridger	2
F. Bennet l. b. w. b. Bridger	8
D. Gibson, ct. Gonzalves, b G. Anderson	2
E. L. Wilson, run out	1
M. G. Fortune, not out	0
Leg-byes	2
Total	127

Lomas	*1st inn.*
A. Anderson, not out	76
P. L. G. Bridger, b. J. R. Garrod	15
J. O. Anderson, ct. and b. do	0
R. L. Halstead, b. do	0
H. B. Anderson, ct. Lacey b do.	0
G. Gonzalvez, l.b.w.b. do	10
G. S. Anderson, ct.&.b. do	1
F. H. Jacobs, ct. Bennet b. Rumboll	5
C. A. Tabor, b. J. R. Garrod	6
G. M. Comber, b. Lacey	27
C. R. Tupholme, b. Bennet	11
Byes	15
Total	166

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

Hurlingham.

	b.	*r.*	*m.*	*w.*
G. S. Anderson	115	41	7	4
C. R. Tupholme	50	19	4	0
H. B. Anderson	60	28	1	1
J. O. Anderson	30	21	0	0
P. L. G. Bridger	40	17	3	4

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

Lomas.

	b.	*r.*	*m.*	*w.*
J. R. Garrod	115	74	4	7
Lacey	80	41	3	1
Rumboll	30	18	2	1
C. Thompson	10	8	0	0
F. Bennet	9	8	0	1

FLORES 2ND VI. V. CHELIDONAI.

The following is the result of the match between Flores 2nd XI and the Chelidonai team played yesterday on the ground of the former Club which won the match by an innings and 71 runs. A. Palmer played a good innings of 38 being ably seconded by Huxtable with a good 24, Dolphin in the 1st innings, and H. Power in the 2nd were the only men able to stand against the bowling of A. Palmer. Baugh and young Gardom.

Flores	*1st inn.*
S. Francis, run out	0
A. Palmer, c. Hearne, b. Power	38
M. McAdam, b. Powor	6
J. Huxtable, b. Luck	24
D. Gardom, c. Michell, b. Power	18
J. Holtum, not out	6
T. Palmer, b. Luck	2
M. Challenor, c. and b. Luck	2
A. Jones ct. Michell b. Luck	14
Extras	21
Total	131

Chelidonai	*1st inn.*
H. Dolphin, c Palmer, b. Francis	12
H. Power, b. Francis	2
E. Luck, b. Francis	0
C. Hearne, b. Palmer	0
G. Minturn, b. Palmer	1
M. McQuade, c. McAdam, b. Palmer	2
H. Bangh, b Francis	1
J. Luck, not out	6
F. Kelly, b. Palmer	0
J. Michell, st, F. Palmer, b. do.	2
B. Stanton, not out	0
Extras	5
Total	31

Chelidonai	*2nd inn.*
J. Luck, c MacAdam, b Baugh	0
H. Power, not out	16
G. Minturn, b L. Baugh	0
J. Michell, st Francis, b Gardom	0
H. Baugh, c T. Palmer, b Gardom	0
C. Hearne, b L. Baugh	3
M. McQuade, b Palmer	1
E. Luck c and b Palmer	2
T. Kelly, l.b.w., b Palmer	2
H. B. Stanton, b Palmer	0
Extras	5
Total	29

RETIRO A. C. *v.* PALERMO A. C.

Played at Retiro yesterday and proved to be a very one sided game, the boys being completely overmatched by the strong team put into the field by the Retiro Club.

Retiro were first represented by Syer and Venn, who, after the first few overs which C. Belton and Curran bowled remarkably well, began to let out, and it soon become apparent that the boys were not in it. After Venn was run out Brown joined Syer and the score mounted very rapidly, the first named hitting well all round while Agar was more effective on the leg side. Both played good cricket and when the latter was out l. b. w. the score was 92. The total was 128 when Percy left. Brown having done most of the scoring. Too more wickets fell rapidly, Sullivan together the run-getting continued and when the latter was caught the innings was declared closed, the total being 195. Brown not out 103.

The innings of the Palermo team calls for no notice Buchanan, who scored 25 in his own peculiar style being the only one to make any stand; the total being 61.

The second innings was even more disastrous, 6 wickets falling for 21 runs.

The early part of the day was extremely oppressive but the effect of the Sun was considerably nullified, by the kindness of Mr. John Russell of the Bieckert Brewery, who, with his usual thoughtfulness, sent down a barrel of the famous Pilsen beer, which was greatly appreciated.

Retiro A. C.	*1st inn.*
B. B. Syer, l.b.w. Lucas	33
A. Venn, run out	19
W. Brown, not out	103
F. B. Percy, b. Lucas	8
J. Timmis, b. do	4
Jenkins, b. do	0
E. O'Sullivan, c. T. D. Belton b Buchanan	18
F. J. Reeves, H. Nicholson, Lovett & Green } did not bat Innings declared closed.	
Extras	10
Total	195

Palermo A.C.	*1st inn.*
W. Buchanan, b Reeves	25
H. Lucas, b O'Sullivan	7
H. Fraser, ct Timmis, b O'Sullivan	0
H. Calcutt, b Reeves	3
T. D. Belton, b O'Sullivan	5
J. C. Lea, b Green	2
F. Patxot, b O'Sullivan	7
C. M. Belton, ct Venn, b Reeves	3
H. Cooke, b Brown	3
L. G. Cooke, not out	2
E. Curran, not out	2
Extra	2
Total	61

Palermo A.C.	*2nd inn.*
W. Buchanan, ct Percy, b Green	4
H. Calcutt, b Venn	0
J. C. Lea, ct. and b Venn	1
F. Patxot, run out	14
C. M. Belton, b Venn	3
L. G. Cooke, b Venn	0
E. Curran, not out	0
Extras	1
Total for 6 wickets	23

BOWLING ANALYSIS

Retiro A. C.

	o.	*m.*	*r.*	*w.*
C. Belton	18	2	64	0
E. Curran	11	3	21	0
J. Patxot	7	0	19	0
W. Buchanan	9.2	2	26	1
H. Lucas	14	1	55	4

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

Palermo A. C.—1st inn.

	o.	*m.*	*r.*	*w.*
F. J. Reeves	13	3	24	3
E. O'Sullivan	11	2	27	4
W. Brown	3	0	5	1
F. Green	1/4	0	3	1

Palermo A. C.—2nd Inning.

F. Green	5	0	15	1
A. Venn	6.3	3	5	4
H. Nicholson	2	1	2	0

The ground of the Retiro A. C. will be crowed on the 17th of next month, on which day there will be a real good pic-nic and athletic sports. One of the items will be the greasy pole, which will overhang the river, and no doubt many a competitor will get a cold bath. Mr. Walker of the Port Works has generously given $500 towards the prize fund.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

There was no fiery news from any part of the earth yesterday. In London they believe in the Russo-Turkey treaty, but there is no fuss made about it. John Bull seems to be ready to face anything that may turn up. Both in London and New York arbitration is now looked on as the wind up of the Venezuelan question: but it may be doubted if Lord Salisbury will go back on his emphatic refusal of such a solution: he will probably settle the matter direct with Venezuela. Poor Prince Henry of Battenberg's last words to the Captain of the Blonde were to express a wish to be buried at Whippingham in the Isle of Wight, where he was married and passed the happiest days of his life. His remains will be laid in the church there, under the pew of the Royal Family, so, if it be true that his relatives used to "sit on him" during his life, they seem determined to keep up the process after his death.

Our esteemed colleague the *Chilian Times*, to hand yesterday, says: "H. B. M. Minister, Mr. Kennedy, arrived at Viña del Mar in Friday evening's express, and is staying in the Grand Hotel. Mr. Kennedy, who is looking and feeling remarkably well after his trip home, left the steamer on the other side and came overland from Buenos Aires".

The weather was of the unsurpassable order yesterday. A finer day never came out of the heavens, a delightfully fresh breeze tempering the heat of the sun. There was, as a consequence, a rush out of town by the early trains, and the squeeze on the return home at night was terrific. The Mar del Plata train from Constitucion on Saturday night was crammed. The dames and damsels outnumbered their husbands, fathers and brothers about ten to one, and when all the fair travellers were seated, the chatter and laughter and general feminine flutter made the huge train look and sound like a big bird-cage filled with ornithological specimens.

We are favoured with the following note:

B. Aires, 25th Jan. 1896.

Dear STANDARD:

"Your hybrid correspondent "Scotch-Irish" in yesterday's issue characterizes Lord Salisbury as the "bloated tory." In doing so he apparently forgets that Lord Salisbury is the Prime Minister of a Government controling an empire of 350 million people, and if for no other reason Lord Salisbury commands the respect of all gentle and cultured people.

"I would inform "Scotch-Irish" and any other correspondents, London or otherwise, who write in a similar strain for the benefit of your miscellaneous readers, that an assertion does not necessarily imply a fact, while abuse has no connection with reason.

"*Briton.*"

Hear Saturday's *Arrow*:—"The latest form of diversion "en famille" is a bathing party. We heard of a most successful one on Sunday last. We promised most faithfully not to say where it was. So we will call the giver of the party Mr. Whats-his-name. Needless to say the party was unisexual. We believe the gentlemen were supposed by their better halves to be at church."

The sale of Magazines at the English Literary Society will be held on the 15th February. The excursion on the 17th prox. is to Martin Chico and not to San Martin as announced by a contemporary.

The 'encores' at Wirth's circus on Saturday night kept the program back, it did not finish till 1 o'clock; the athletic feats by Wirth Brothers attracted much attention and were repeatedly called for The strong man lifted two boys with one hand and then raised weights that made us shudder even to look at. This part was very well backed up by horsemanship performed by both ladies and gentlemen. The spring board jump over twelve horses was about the best thing we have seen for a long time. Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Wirth displayed great ability on horseback, the jumping was carried out in a style that beat even hunting in Galway. Captain Mudd made a speech that fairly turned the canvas of the tent, and when he presented the gold medal to Mr. Wirth, people rose from their seats to applaud him. A pleasanter and more diverting evening could not be wished for and we trust that in the next benefit given we shall have the same attendance and the same enthusiasm.

Lieut. Felter, the Italian Embassador to the Court of Menelik, at present trying to arrange the conditions of peace, was formerly agent of Bienenfelt and Co, at Haran, where our correspondent Mr. Mc Donald knew him well. Mr. McDonald says he is a man of considerable tact and great intelligence, and that the Italians could not have sent a better man. He is personally acquainted with Ras Makunen, and probably his representations will carry greater weight with the Abyssinian authorities than the influence of any other person who could have been entrusted with the mission.

There is another cause of future complication looming up in Europe. The stomach disease that has so long troubled that good but not great man, the Emperor of Austria, has taken an ugly turn, and there is some uneasiness in high Viennese circles.

The mails from Europe by the Pacific steamer Iberia and French steamer Chili were delivered yesterday, so there are lots of letters from home to begin the week with.

A leading contemporary says there is not the slightest chance of Dr. Dardo Rocha being appointed Minister in Montevideo.

Lord Mayor Bunge has gone to Mar del Plata for ten days to recruit his bones, which were all shaken and nearly shattered by constant driving over the execrable pavement of the city. His lordship nearly perished the other day in the Devil's Punch-bowl in Calle Rivadavia, near Flores.

Yesterday's cables brought the news of the death of Sir Frederick Leighton, President of the Royal Academy, aged 66. He was a good painter, but hardly a great one. Her Majesty liked his works well and owns most of the best of them.

There is tremendously good news from Rio, where Dr. Lacerda has discovered that tincture of Eucalyptus is a sovereign cure for yellow fever. Eight out of eleven patients were saved, the other three being too far gone when the remedy was bried. If this be true, Dr. Lecerda's name will go down to posterity as a benefactor of humanity equal to Jenner.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, please hold yourselves disengaged for next Thursday night, when the grandest circus performance ever seen South of the Equator will be given by Wirth's Mammoth Circus for the benefit of our two foremost charitable institutions, the Brit. Hospital and the Irish Orphanage. The whole force of the Company will face the music, and that inimitable amateur, our friend Mr. Mudd, "The Man for Galway", who brought down the house on Saturday night, will again appear, so there will be rare fun.

Ugo Biondi made his debut last night at the San Martin, when theatre was crammed from floor to ceiling. Comparisons are odious, but as Biondi claims to be the only rival of Fregoli, it is but just to compare the two. Biondi in his changes of costume is equally quick, but his acting lacks the diversity that was such an attraction in Fregoli, and the change of voice is not so noticeable, nor is it so powerful. There is no doubt that had he been first in the filed, he would have been considered a wonder, but being second, people are naturally inclined to compare him with Fregoli, seen and listened to previously.

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A B

G. Alter, Burrows, Mrs. Bayliss, Brooks, Brown, J. Brown, R. Brooks, Morgan, Bowen, Basile, Beggs, Miss R. Byrne, C. E. Burrow, J. Brightmore, Miss M. Barrow, Emilio Bazani, Anderson, Burke, C. Burist, Barry, G. B. Anderson, M. Bowen J. Brown, M. Barker, Maggie Barrett, Brabo, C. Barker, Sam. Birch, Juan Balehelu, Bicknel, A. Bailes, Louisa Allen, Burges, C. Bruel, W. Browne, Blanco, Burney, Michael Burke.

C D

Julia Daly, Julia Duffy, Mary Devereux, Dalmer, Duggan, Doliach, Davis, Dawson, L. Deveur, Dalton, Didcott, Dowdale, Mary Duffy, M. Dillon, Celestino Cesar, Ellen Conery, Jessie Clark, Corballes, S. Capsey, Callaghan, Dr. Corbin, Ellen Coghlan, Mary Carmody, Candy, Compton, Castelloe, Casey, Ana Collins, Chancey Cleghorn, Cancela, Thomas Cassidy.

E F

Delia Elliot, Farrell, Finsland, Faulkes, Ford, E. Hoyd, Friderichsen, P. Ford, Erni, W. Ford, Mrs. Filmour, Charles Falck, J. Fusseck, Furness, Fussell, Furesan.

G H

Gibbin, Hagin, Harris, Hotchkiss, S. Hamilton, Hulinghan, Golding, Lizzie von Hay, F. Gerards, Hallen, Stuart Gresson, F. Gahan, Holmes, Gilbert G. Gibbs, Hill, Mackney, Harkney, Hawkins, Hatton, Glaston Ellen Hevey, Miss Annie Hayes.

I J

Jens Jorgensen, Jerrit, Jaspar Jeffers, Imperiali, C. Johnston.

K L

John Lean, Keogh, Lobley, Kelly, Kean, Kiltigh, Lausson, Keating, Kernor, D. Lewis, Mine Knox, F. E. Less, Kilmartin, Klein, Lundrest, Lery Labor, H. Legg Littlechild.

M N O

McGay, Macnara, McAleer, Bridget McDonagh, McDonald, Moliroux, Maddison, Mott, Mackinesley, Muller, Morton, Mack, O'Brien, O'Neill, Maxwell, Maidemont, Maclay, Mattheus, McAdden, Macbeth, Obendorfer, Milner, Mullen, McCarthy, Molina, Nielson, McLean, Nally, Mackin, Moffat, Mulleady, McKeon, Rev. E. O'Reilly, Miss B. O'Shea, Miss Mary Mahon.

P Q R

Paltenghi, Rhoades, R Pardal, Powell, F. Robb, Pennington, Quinlan, Rogers, Peckitt Reynolds, Ponsonby, Rosbery, James Rafferty, Ravisbrook, Luisa Rock, Pringle, Quini, Patterson, Pearce, Qungley Richards, P. Day, Paull, Rileigh, Palmer, Passeggi, Rott, Preston, Pattinson, John Reid.

S T U

Elice Scallan, Stephenson, Sweetman, Mrs. Steel, Taylor, Jose Tarkin, Shaw Shertzer, Thomas Schmidgall, W. Smith, Stephens, S. Smiler, Stapleton, L. Thomson, Seftors, Sagger, Tallow, E. Schwart, Sayres, Skotte, Samboguiah, Arthur Schmidt.

V W X Y

Mr. William, C. Walshe, C.E. Williams, G. Winter, Helen White, Miss Warick, F. Woolmer, Mrs. Young, Watts.

PAPERS LYING AT THIS OFFICE.

Bidell, J. Astely, Newhound C. Alcock Mrs. R. Wallace, A. Higgins Miss Trowing Patrick Glendon, S. Donohoe, Mr. Hacfield, Mr. H. Howers, Miss Mugrifige, Mr A. Makepeace, John O'Conner, Julia Mahon W. Lindsay, W. Keenor, J. H. Koen, A. Lewis, G. B. Stephenson, H. Packer, A. Peckett, H. Symons, Wailis, W. Upton J. Williams, H. Wright, Mr Janvan Soest, Srs, Hallard, Mrs Steel Mr. Whittingston, J. G. Westborn, Hil, R. Wallace, Miss C. Cunningham.

Missing Friends.

Information is desired at the British Consulate of the death or whereabouts of the following persons:

Frederick Everill, and wife, believed to have gone to Parana.

William Peterson, boilermaker, has not been heard of for three years.

John Mahoney, his sister Maria anxious for address.

Henry Ball, once employed with Messrs. Johnston & Co.

John Morris, last heard of twenty years ago, at Gualeguaychú.

B. Aires, Sept. 27th, 1895.

Ronald Bridgett,
H. B. M. Consul.

365 Reconquista

Week's Telegrams.

United Kingdom.

London, 20th—Telegrams from Madrid announce that General Weyler will take command of the Spanish troops in Cuba on the 1st of February. General Weyler will take with him 20 squadrons of cavalry. The general thinks that these reinforcements will suffice to completely crush the rebellion before the heavy rains come on in the month of May.

The Duke of Tetuan states that he resigned his post in the Cabinet because the Spanish Government accepted General Campos's resignation.

General Weyler will leave Spain on the 25th of this month.

The news that the German and Austrian Cabinets are insisting on the Italian Government bringing the campaign in Absysinia to an end is confirmed.

Telegrams from Madagascar report the ex-Prime Minister of that country as seriously unwell.

London, 21st—The banking firm of Glynn Mills and Currie has taken over the loan of one million sterling for Uruguay. The interest will be 5% per annum. Five and a half per cent of the Uruguayan Custom House Receipts will be mortgaged as a guarantee. The amount of the guarantee will be deposited daily to the account of Glyn, Mills, Currie and Co.

The *Daily News* publishes a telegram from Rome stating that the Italian Government does not expect any positive result from the peace negotiations with Menelik. The latter knows that General Baratieri cannot relieve Makalle garrison, as the three roads leading to Makalle are guarded by seventy thousand Abyssinians. The fall of Makalle is momentarily expected. King Humbert and the Cabinet Ministers remained up all night waiting for news from General Baratieri.

The Conservative Press denies that any complication has arisen respecting the Brazilian pretension to the island of Trinidad. It stated further that the friendly negotiations continue and that arbitration will not probably be required.

London, 22nd—To-day's *Standard* publishes the news of the death of Prince Henry of Battenberg, which occurred at Cape Coast Castle, Sierra Leone. The Prince succumbed to a severe attack of fever.

General Baratieri has received a despatch from Lieut. Colonel Galliano, commander of Makalle garrison, announcing that the Abyssinians have captured the wells, filling them up with earth. The soldiers in the garrison are digging for water and expect to strike a spring.

It is firmly believed here that Galliano will have to abandon Makalle.

The presence of the Italian Ambassador at the banquet given by Mr. Chamberlain has created a favourable impression in London. Mr. Chamberlain in drinking the Italian Minister's health stated that the English nation admired the bravery displayed by the Italian troops. The Secretary's speech was greeted with loud applause.

Sir John Goschen, First Lord of the Admiralty, declared last night at a political meeting that England's intentions with regard to Foreign Questions were most pacific. He declared that the flying squadron would not trouble any Power, and that the organization of the squadron is only meant for action in case of an emergency.

The news of the death of Prince Henry of Battenberg has been confirmed by an official telegram from Cape Coast Castle. The sad news has caused a most painful impression all over the country.

A telegram from Melbourne reports serious encounters yesterday and to-day between Australian and Chinese working men, with killed and wounded on both sides. Government has resolved to limit in future the immigration of coolies, as it has not given the result expected.

All this morning's papers approve warmly of Mr. Chamberlain's speech last night. When alluding to Germany's course in the Transvaal question, the Secretary for the Colonies said that now, as always, England had shown that she can maintain her rights without allowing any foreign Power to meddle with her. This statement and his friendly expressions towards Italy were received with loud cheers.

There is a rumour that the French Government has decided to reintorce the garrison at Obock on the Red Sea, as there is some agitation amongst the native tribes in the vicinity.

From Cairo comes the report that Arab marauding-bands are raiding the country in Southern Egypt, near Wadi-Halfa. The native papers make this the excuse to reproach the British authorities and accuse then of being incapable of maintaining order, and all insist with greater vehemence than ever on the necessity for inducing England to withdraw her troops from Egyptian territory.

The latest telegram from Cape Coast Castle states that Prince Henry of Battenberg died on Monday night on board the vessel that was to take him to Madeira and when it was thought that he had almost completely recovered.

A telegram from Constantinople announces the assassination in Van of the Armenian Bishop Baghas.

London, 23rd—An article published by the *Pall Mall Gazette* announcing an alliance between Russia and Turkey has created a sensation. The treaty has been drawn up in a way that will allow France to join the alliance whenever she wants to do so.

Queen Victoria is sick; the cause of her illness is the death of Prince Henry of Battenberg. It is asserted that Her Majesty is in a much more serious condition than the bulletins issued state. The Court will go into mourning for a month.

The shock received by Princess Beatrice has made her seriously ill. The body of Prince Henry will arrive in London on the 2nd February.

The Bombay Government has sent in a project for abolishing the duties on thread and reducing the tax on woven cloth to 3½%.

The negotiations between England and Brazil about Trinidad Island are going on in a friendly spirit. When the Brazilian Minister left the Foreign Office to-day after a long conference with Lord Salisbury, he appeared to be in very good humour, and a speedy and satisfactory solution is looked for.

The Queen has received numerous telegrams of condolence from all the countries of Europe on the death of Prince Henry of Battenberg. The funeral ceremonies here will be very imposing.

Princess Beatrice, widow of the late Prince Henry of Battenberg, has received a large number of telegrams expressing condolence with her in her bereavement, amongst them being two very affectionate messages from the German Emperor and King Humbert.

London, 24th.—A telegram from Rome this morning says that an Italian prisoner who escaped from the Abyssinians declares that they will not again attack Makalle, but will leave the garrison to perish for want of water, which is now so scarce that there is only a wine glass full for each man every day. Nevertheless there is no thought of surrender, although there is very little chance of General Baratieri arriving in time to raise the siege. The Scioans keep very close watch on the fort to prevent news from outside reaching it. They recently shot three reporters (???) and cut off the hands of the messenger who brought Major Gadiano the news of his promotion to the rank of Colonel.

London, 25th—Sir Frederick Leighton, President of the Royal Academy, died here to-day. Born in Scarborough in December 1830, he was already 65 years old. A most prolific worker, he has left a host of admirable paintings to perpetuate his memory.

United States

New York, 21st—A fight took place between the Spanish troops and rebels near San Felipe, on the Havana railway. The losses on both sides were insignificant.

A telegram from Havana states that all the officers of the garrison there, went to bid farewell to Marshal Martinez Campos.

The Queen Regent of Spain sent Marshal Campos a telegram thanking him for the services he had rendered his country.

The Marshal answered His Sovereign's Message thanking her for all the favours she had bestowed on him.

Lord Salisbury has advised Mr. Olney, the United States Home Secretary, that the British flying squadron will not go to Venezuela, and that England prefers the friendship of America to the possession of any territory in Venezuela and that she only desires a friendly and honourable settlement of the question.

Washington, 21st—The following is the state in which the Anglo-Venezuelan Question at present lies. The Foreign Affairs commission has advised the Senate that it unanimously resolved to apply the Monroe Doctrine in every question referring to the continent, islands and even the interoceanic canals of America. Any attempt made by a foreign Power to obtain fresh territories will be considered as direct hostility to the United States.

It is asserted that Mr. Olney has invited the British and Venezuelan Governments to lay their respective claims before the Boundary Commission. The latter's judgment could be appealed against.

General Weyler declared before leaving Spain that he will follow a very different policy in Cuba to that generally resorted to by Marshal Campos.

Washington, 22nd—The hostile policy of Brazil and Argentina towards England is attracting the Government's attention. It is expected that Argentina and Brazil will give some explanation of their hostile conduct.

A fight between Spanish troops and Cuban rebels ocurred near Pinar del Pino yesterday. The rebels were finally forced to retreat.

The rebels continue devastating the Province of Matanzas.

New York, 23rd—The Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald* states that Lord Salisbury wishes to again be on a friendly footing with Venezuela!

Mr. Woolcott made a speech in the Senate this afternoon in which he violently attacked President Cleveland's policy with regard to the Vanezuelan question. Mr. Woolcott declared that the Monroe Doctrine was not applicable in the present question. He also stated that the Boundary Commission was more of a menace to the peace of the world than a safeguard for it. The speaker wound up by declaring that he approved the Monroe Doctrine when it was properly applied. But certainly not when it is a matter of trumping up the Doctrine in a trifling difficulty like the present one, and which might lead the United States into trouble with countries with which it would be far better to be friendly.

The majority of the press applaud Mr. Woolcott's speech, stating that the friendship of England is worth more than an intervention which would be rewarded by being forgotten.

The *Herald* states that no President has ever deserved so much censure as President Cleveland, who deliberately signed a state document in which he breathed what nobody else ever dreamt of, viz—war, and this in the midst of profound peace.

The Cuban insurgents have captured the capital of the Province of Pinar del Rio.

The reported rout of the rebels on Tuesday is stoutly denied.

In consequence of the news published here of the strained relations between Chile and Argentina, the Chilian Minister in Washington telegraphed to his Government, and received an answer that the news was false, as the two countries continue on excellent terms.

New York, 24th—Spanish official telegrams report that the train from Havana to Guanajay did not return last night, and all the telegraph wires are cut. The line from Havana to Matanzas is closed and all the stations are fortified.

In the recent skirmish at Santiago de Cuba the rebel leader Rubi was wounded, and he lost many men.

The Mexican General, or bandit, Garza, was wounded in a skirmish at Cienfuegos.

At Pinar del Rio the rebels are running short of provisions. Gomez and his Division were within fifteen miles of Havana, but were beaten back.

Washington, 24th—In the Senate yesterday, Senator Daniell made a fiery speech in support of the course taken by the Government in the Venezuelan question.

In official circles here it is generally thought that the Anglo Venezuelan question is now looking well for a peaceful settlement, but President Crespo will wait till public excitement subsides before making any proposals to England.

The representatives here of the Central and South American republics hold the opinion that the Monroe doctrine is being carried too far, and could be maintained without trying to force the other republics of America into leading-strings.

New York, 25th—Taxes will be increased in Cuba, in order to meet the enormous war expenses.

The rebels attacked Sabanillas, defeating the garrison. Reinforcements could not be sent for, as the rebels cut off all telegraphic communication. Three women were killed by stray shots.

Washington, 25th—The commission appointed by the Senate to look into the Anglo-Venezuelan difficulty is working at its task slowly but surely.

The principal papers in New York, except the *Sun*, are rejoicing over the peaceful aspect of the Anglo-Venezuelan Question.

The Senate yesterday expressed a hope that the European Powers would put an end to the Armenian massacres. Some few Senators wanted to draw up a note, in energetic terms, protesting against the conduct of the Turkish authorities.

Germany

Berlin, 20th—Several Socialist meetings were held in the principal cities of the empire at which the most violent protests were made against the celebration of the 25th anniversary of the empire, which they declared responsible for the critical state of the working classes. The speakers specially attacked the increased taxation to meet military expenditure. The meetings of the Socialists held in this city were specially stormy.

It is asserted that the Emperor is about to ask the Reichstag to vote large credits to be employed in strengthening the navy.

The death is announced of Judge Transwetter who for many years has presided over the Court for the trial of political offences. It is affirmed that the Judge was of unsound mind at the time of his death.

Berlin, 22nd—The evening papers categorically deny that there is any truth in the rumours current this morning to the effect that Prince Bismarck was seriously ill.

When the rumour reached this morning the ears of the Emperor he at once telegraphed to Friedrichsruhe, but received the reply that the report was perfectly false.

Kiel, 23rd—The receipts of the Canal are increasing slowly, and are now fairly satisfactory.

Berlin, 24th—The Transvaal affair with England is now considerered at an end. The relations between the two countries have improved greatly in the past few days, and the polemic in the papers has ceased.

The Emperor William has spontaneously ordered Prince Bismarck's name to be enrolled amongst the Knights of the Order of Merit in the section of Arts and Sciences.

The friends of the Iron-Chancellor state that he is opposed to territorial aggrandisement.

A stormy scene was witnessed to-day in the Reichstag on the occasion of the debate on monetary matter. High words passed between Deputies Theodor Barth and Wilhelm von Kardoff and the President was compelled to close the sitting amid the greatest disorder.

The Court of Justice has ordered the extradition to Germany of Baron Hammerstein, formerly chief-editor of the *Kreuz Zeitung*.

Berlin, 25th—The European Powers are going to call on the Japanese Government to evacuate the Peninsula of Corea.

The papers comment severely on the recent tumultuous scenes in the Reichstag. Emperor William has privately expressed his great displeasure at the scandal, and a hope that it will not be repeated.

Brazil

Rio Janeiro, 22nd—Thirty one cases of yellow fever occurred yesterday.

The Italian cruiser Lombardia leaves for Isla Grande to-morrow for targte practice.

The price of fresh meat will be considerably increased in a few days.

The press is beginning to favour the Cuban revolution.

Rio Janeiro, 23rd—Exchange is quoted at 9 3/16d.

The Pacific steamer Potosi left the harbour at two o'clock this afternoon.

The rumour of the proposed cruise of the Benjamin Constant to the Island of Trinidad is denied.

Several disorders occurred in Pernambuco on account of the elections.

The French steamer Chile left to-day for Buenos Aires.

Twenty-five cases of yellow fever occurred in this city to-day.

Rio, 24th—Sixteen deaths from yellow fever here yesterday.

A squadron under Admiral Luz is about to leave for a cruise on the high seas.

All the dismissed cadets who joined Admirals Mello and Gama will be re-admitted to the service.

Rio Janeiro, 25th—There are fears of disorders in Bahia on account of the coming elections.

Government states that it will not oppose the placing of a cable on Trinidad island so long as Great Britain recognises Brazil's right to the territory.

Exchange is quoted at 9 5/32d.

Chile.

Valparaiso, 20th—Mitchell, a Bolivian Colonel, has arrived at Santiago. He comes to exchange the protocols refering to the Chile-Bolivian treaty.

Several cases of cholerine have broken out in Santiago.

Mr. Vicente Santa Cruz will probably be appointed Minister in Uruguay, while Mr. Morla Vicuña will go to Buenos Aires in the same character.

Valparaiso, 21st—There is a rumour that Minister Guerrero declared in a secret sitting of Congress that the question between Argentina and Chile would be arranged in a friendly manner.

The 4th infantry regiment of the line has left for Santa Rosa to go through some target practice.

Exchange is quoted at yesterday's rate.

Valparaiso, 22nd—Dr. Quirno Costa arrived at Los Andes yesterday. *La Union* sent a reporter to interview Dr. Costa, but the latter promptly dismissed him.

Barros Arana has not decided on accepting the proposed banquet offered to him.

A great sensation has been caused by the announcement in one of the leading papers that the Argentine Minister is bearer of an ultimatum from the Argentine Government demanding a declaration from the Chilian Government, within a term of 15 days (others say 60 days) whether it supports the theories of Barros Arana or abides by the treaties of 1881 and 1893!!!

Dr. Rocha arrived at Antofagasta and is expected in Iquique on Saturday morning.

Exchange on London is quoted at 17⅛.

Valparaiso, 23rd—General Korner reviewed the 4th infantry regiment of the Line to day.

Dr. Quirno Costa told a reporter of the *Nueva Republica* that the report given by the *Prensa* of Buenos Aires, in which it was stated that the Minister carried an ultimatum in his pocket, is not true. Dr. Costa declared that his mission was one of peace.

Dr. Rocha declared before leaving Antofagasta that he had completely succeeded in his mission to Bolivia.

Valparaiso, 24th—A telegram from Lima says the Peruvian Congress will close to-morrow, first having come to a definite resolve as to Tacna and Arica.

The Bolivian Battalion of Murillo is on the Peruvian frontier restoring order between the Peruvian and Bolivian Indians, who are always fighting.

Generals Canto and Korner visited the forts yesterday while long range target practice was going on.

Dr. Quirno Costa visited the Minister for Foreign Affairs yesterday.

The Commissioners to revise the position of the famous 'hito' de San Francisco will be named shortly.

Dr. Dardo Rocha is expected here to-morrow.

A serious "irregularity" in frontier lands has caused some sensation.

Valparaiso, 25th—Exchange on London is quoted at 17⅛.

One million two hundred thousand kilos of nitrate were sold last week.

The steamer Loa arrived this morning with Ministers Dardo Rocha, Rosas and Porras on board. At the breakfast which took place in the Archbishop's palace yesterday, speeches were made which breathed fervent sentiments for eternal peace between Argentina and Chile.

The Peruvian Minister Dr. Rosas will leave for Buenos Aires next Tuesday.

Dr. Rocha will remain here for a week.

A heavy shock of earthquake was felt last night.

Twenty-two thousand six hundred and three tons of "guano" were exported in 1895.

Wheat is sold in Talcahuano at 4.10 per hectolitre.

LORD SALISBURY'S NOTE.

Englishmen in the Plate will read with pleasure the New York telegram dated yesterday announcing that Lord Salisbury had despatched a note to the American Secretary of State, Mr. Olney, informing him that the newly formed British flying squadron will not go to America; and Lord Salisbury further remarked that "*England values more the friendship of the United States than the possession of any territory in Venezuela.*" And furthermore he says that as regards the Venezuelan dispute England only desires an honorable arrangement.

Mr. Gladstone's words when applied to a month ago about the Monroe doctrine question, have proved true to the letter. He said a little common sense was all that was needed to settle the difficulty, and Lord Salisbury has rightly interpreted the sentiments of the British people in assuring Mr. Olney that they valued more the friendship of the United States than all Venezuela, or, he might have added all South America.

When the alarm first sprung up about the possibility of war between England and the United States, we took the right view of the case, and if the Pythian prophetess was sitting at our editorial table we could not have written with greater inspiration. On 22nd Dec. last we wrote as follows:—

"The extraordinary importance which our colleague the *Prensa* attaches to this question would lead one to suppose that Argentines regard a war between the U. States and England as imminent, when in the opinion of both the American and the English press such a catastrophe is considered impossible.

"The world has full confidence in the justice and moderation of the statesmen in Washington and in England, and the upshot of the whole affair will probably be the creation of a Court of International Arbitration in which all nations could implicitly confide. Indeed, it is a wonder that in this present enlightened age, two such countries as England and America have not already agreed to the formation of such a court, and we may regard it as providential that this unmeaning squabble between England and Venezuela has awakened the world to the necessity of such a tribunal."

The following brief or precis of the question pending between Venezuela and Great Britain will be read with interest by those who have studied the question. We extract it from a New York newspaper received by the mail:—

The controversy between Great Britain and Venezuela is one of long standing. The territory in dispute is extremely valuable.

Great Britain acquired her title to the Colony of British Guiana by treaty from Holland in 1814, the provinces transferred being those of Esequibo, Demerara and Berbice. From that time to the present day Venezuela has never recognized that England enjoys legal right to a single foot of ground west of the Esequibo River.

In 1841 Sir Robert Schomburghk, an engineer in the British service, entered the disputed territory without the concurrence of the British Government, and proceeded to run a line from the Brazilian frontier to the Boca Grande, which was intended to establish a definite boundary between British Guiana and Venezuela. The Schomburghk line was not at first claimed by the British Foreign Office as legal, and has not until recently been designated in British diplomatic correspondence as England's primary base.

When Schomburghk drew his "arbicrary line" of demarcation in 1841, he set up posts to indicate British dominion as Point Barima, Amacuro, and other localities. The Venezuelan Government made a vigorous protest, and Lord Aberdeen, then Foreign Secretary, promptly ordered the posts removed, thus showing that England felt no certainty of the justice of her claims.

Lord Aberdeen, in 1844, proposed to the Venezuelans a boundary line which did not follow Schomburgk's line. It conceded to the Venezuelans a large part of the coast and the mouth of the Orinoco River, which Lord Salisbury now claims. Aberdeen's proposed line began on the coast at the mouth of the River Morocco, ran straight into the interior, crossing the Schomburgk line at right angles. This Aberdeen proposition was the first specific definition of England's pretended rights, and the sole foundation for it is international law was the shadowy allegation that Dutch settlements and India treaties justified Great Britain in instituting authority over a portion of the trans-Esquibo regions, the exact geographical limits of which had never been adjusted.

It is seen that Lord Aberdeen, in undertaking to trace British Guiana's extreme rightful bounds thereby fixing a precedent for future British Foreign Secretaries—could find no excuse for carrying them further than the Mouth of the Morocco. He made no pretence to ownership of the guard mouth of the Orinoco. It is claimed to-day by Lord Salisbury, who not only declares that England owns the coast up to the terminus of the Schomburgk line at the mouth of the Amacuro, but claims land in the interior considerably beyond the furthest westward bend of the Aberdeen line.

Of course, the Venezuelans declined to accept the Aberdeen line, and nothing further was done in the matter until 1850, when the celebrated status quo was established, whereby Great Britain agreed not to occupy or encroach upon the territory in dispute in consideration of a similar agreement on the part of Venezuela. What was meant by "territory in dispute" was not stated. The status quo has never been abrogated. It is claimed by Venezuelans that England has repeatedly violated the status quo by invading the territory far beyond either the Schomburgk or Aberdeen line.

Lord Granville in 1881 poposed to the Venezuelans a new boundary line. It began far north of the Aberdeen line on the coast, but a short distance south of the Schomburgk line, and did not include the Barima River or island, which are now claimed by England. The Granville line in the interior followed the Aberdeen line, but gave Venezuela undisputed possession of the mouth of the Orinoco.

This was equivalent to a formal disavowal of any design upon the Boca Grande of the Orinoco; in the most positive style the exclusive control was assigned to Venezuela.

In 1883, Lord Granville being still at the head of the Foreign Office, overtures were made to Venezuela to have an amicable settlement of the case. Venezuela was anxious for settlement, and is dpatched Gen. Guzman Blanco, one of the foremost diplomats of South America, to England to act in the matter. Gen. Blanco did not waste his time in discussing maps and ancient lines, but bent all his energies to secure arbitration of the matter. He gained his point, for on June 18, 1885, Lord Granville assented to a treaty between England and Venezuela, one clause of which provided that any differences not adjustable by the usual means should be submitted to the arbitration of a third power, or of several powers, in amity with both countries, without resorting to war."

This great diplomatic stroke of General Blanco, absolutely bringing England to bay on the boundary question, was, however, immediately made of no avail by the overturn of the Gladstone Ministry. Lord Salisbury, who took office a few days later, promptly rescinded the arbitration clause of the proposed treaty. Since that time England has persistently declined every proposal to arbitrate the matter.

England is not satisfied with repudiating the comparatively moderate boundary designations originated by Aberdeen and Granville, but has enlarged her territorial claim. The Venezuelan Government contends that the Essequibo-Pumeron-Cuyuni strip is the only land fairly in dispute.

THE ASHANTEE CAMPAIGN.

Englishmen and others who know nothing about Ashantee pay, of course, little attention to the telegrams received yesterday announcing the complete success of this short, sharp and bloodless campaign. The utter insignificance of such a place as Coomassie, and the fudge and flummery of England declaring war against a King just out of his teens, and a country such as Ashantee, naturally predispose us all to laugh at the whole campaign and its finale. But those few who may remember Sir Garnet Wolseley's difficult campaign in that country in 1873, and who have read up about the Gold Coast and its marvellously rich back country, up to this hour in the hands of savages, will, perhaps, take a different view of the success of Col. Scott's expedition, and read in the telegram the opening up of that vast region of the interior of Western Africa to the commerce of the world.

The entire Gold Coast with its numerous and various native populations, through an extent of territories along the shore, measuring over 300 miles, is to-day virtually English, and with this new Ashantee Protectorate, which in reality is annexation, a free road will be opened from the coast to the Interior, which in the opinion of those who know the country will lead to the developement of some of the richest districts of all Africa. Only a few months ago rich gold deposits were discovered by a missionary Father not far from Coomassie.

The gold fields of Deukera, Assin and Akin, and the gold mines of Gaman are all in the hands of the savages and all pay high taxes to the King, and the very sweepings of the gold dust from the market place at Coomassie shew that the Ashantee country is one of the richest gold districts in the world.

It is after all a sarcasm on our vaunted civilization that within a few days' journey of Paris, London and Dublin, human sacrifices should be tolerated, and a brisk trade carried on by Levantine Greeks and Arab dealers in buying young girls at five shillings a head and reselling them at from £2 to £10 each to the European workmen at the gold mines. Mr. Hutton, who visited Coomassie many years ago, gives the following respecting human sacrifices still tolerated in Ashantee. He says:—Human sacrifices are still frequent in Western Africa, especially in the neighbourhood of the Bonney River. Ju-Ju is to the tribes somewhat South of Ashantee what fetish is to the natives of the Gold Coast. The victim, generally a girl, is selected from the best and comeliest we cannot say fairest, though they have shades of colour among them. The unfortunate creature is tied to a stake at low water if on the sea shore, for the sharks to eat, or if in the river for the crocodiles to devour. No modern Perseus has yet been heard of to rescue these dusky Andromedas of the Nineteenth century. Some culprits such as incorrigible thieves are said to be punished with death in similar manner, but the more general mode of execution is crucifixion on land, this awful death being accelerated by the wild dogs.

Humanity is certainly a gainer by this victorious campaign of Col. Scott, and we shall hear no more now of the Ju-Ju girl sacrifices, the barbarous holiday decapitations and the monthly sales of young girls at 5s. a head, which formed the routine of Ashantee life since Dido wept for Aeneas and jumped on the pile in her palace yard, when that old classic fraud "the Pious Aeneas" cleared off without even saying good bye to her.

A glance at our new Atlas, which lies on the museum table of our office, will at once show our readers the enormous slice of old Africa, which this Ashantee victory secures to England. The whole of the Gold Coast is now joined on to the Royal Niger Territory; Ashantee, Gold Coast and Niger Territory all form one compact country under the English flag, over 750,000 square miles, with a population of fully 40 millions. Our old friend Consul Hutchinson of Rosario, who died many years ago, passed some of the best years of his life on the Gold Coast, and always told us that sooner or later the whole country would be an English Colony. Many of our readers may remember the little servant-girl Mrs. Hutchinson had; she was an Ashantee Princess and spoke as good English as the Consul and his wife.

We shall at our leisure publish some further particulars about Ashantee and the surrounding country, which runs back into territory unexplored since the days of Herodotus. The world has twirled round and round since then but there are districts in Africa that have never changed, and are the same to-day as when Moses was picked up in the bullrushes. Old Abraham, to escape complications, passed his wife off for his sister, and poor old Joseph was brought into the then divorce court of the period and made co-respondent with Mrs. Potiphar.

THE STORM.

January 21st

The cyclone and tremendous rain storm which broke over the city and different parts of the Province on Saturday night did a great deal of damage. The storm began in the North, sweeping down along the centre and south of the Province. The wind and rain in San Nicolas demolished several houses and badly damaged many others. Large trees were torn up by the roots and blown away several yards. The telegraph, telephone and electric light wires were torn down by the score.

One hundred stacks of wheat were completely destroyed and the camps belonging to Prieto Oro, Luis Ferran, Barten, Lescano, Broseti suffered also, as most of the fencing was blown down: two peons were killed, whilst several other people were severely injured.

Advices from Las Heras report the same damage and heavy rain falling for two hours. Sheds, stables and even more solid buildings were completely blown down. The waggons and carriages on the railway line were driven down the line for more than three squares whilst others were blown off the line. Maize suffered very much and several gardens were destroyed.

In General Sarmiento the storm began at 8.30 p.m. and knocked down houses, sheds and wire fencing. The wheat and maize harvest was also damaged.

Our travelling correspondent sends us the following details with regard to the damage done by the storm in the southern parts of the Province of Buenos Aires:—

A terrible hail-storm passed over the partidos of Olavarria and Azul on Saturday afternoon, preceded by a severe gale, or rather dust storm. In the space of five and twenty minutes all had passed over, leaving a veritable scene of desolation behind.

The first few hailstones cleared all the windows of the house from their frames, leaving us, comparatively speaking, open to the winds, which made the most of the opportunity by taking charge of portions of the roof and spreading them about the camp. This might have been annoying had not our attention been distracted by the spectacle of the gradual collapse of the largest galpon, while the stirring sight of a very large "carreta," being blown over the camp like a piece of paper, afforded proof to the most sceptical that we were in the midst of what sailors call a "fresh breeze."

It is a debated point whether the hailstones actually cut through the galvanized iron roof, but they certainly did through very thick thatch.

Fortunately, the "manga" restricted itself to a limited area, but within these limits it made the most of its time. In one "cañadon" alone we counted over two hundred dead sheep, some with the bones about the face smashed and all badly mutilated, while dead duck, "teros" and vizcachas were scattered about in great numbers. The camp in the train of the storm has not a blade of grass left, while the trees are stripped as if in winter.

In Azul several accidents are reported, involving the loss of arms, legs and so on, but so far, no fatalities have occurred.

Many maize plantations have suffered severely.

The force of the storm may be gauged by the following incident:—

An open tram car belonging to the Anglo-Argentine Company was turning round Piedad into Reconquista, when the force of the wind drove the car back again.

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon heavy rain began to fall again in the city, and continued for some hours.

OVER THE BORDER.

If Customs returns can be relied on as a barometer of the financial situation of the Banda Oriental, it may be safely argued that the country has got over the crisis and turned a corner at last. The revenue from the Customs has increased at a most remarkable rate in the last two years, a fact that some attribute to improved administration under President Borda, and others trace to the natural growth of trade. We are inclined to believe the latter, as in these latitudes political parties, no matter what reforms or how much regeneration they may preach, are very slow in any administrative changes. Thus we see Governments and parties come and go, but the system remains invariable and may be condensed into increasing taxation and still faster increasing expenditure. In no quarter of the River Plate was reform or regeneration trumped up with such clarion blasts as in the province of Buenos Aires in 1893, when a revolution upset one party and put in another—yet we see the La Plata Government actually with a heavier budget than ever, and not a cent has been paid to foreign creditors on a debt of close on ten millions sterling.

We may safely assume that the improvement in the Uruguayan Customs revenue is a necessary result of the expansion of trade—an expansion that is most remarkable on this side of the Plate, and in which Uruguay participates on a smaller scale. Meantime, how far Uruguayan revenue has improved may be gleaned from the following figures of the Customs returns since 1889, the year of boom and speculation on both sides of the Plate:—

Year.	Customs Revenue.
	$ gold.
1889	10,800,000
1890	9,850,000
1891	8,650,000
1892	8,600,000
1893	8,970,000
1894	10,250,000
1895	10,650,000

Thus the Customs revenue of the Banda Oriental has run up to the highest returns on record, those of 1889, when River Plate Governments and people went off their heads and plunged into mad inflation and speculation. In spite of all their follies, our Uruguayan friends held on bravely to the sheet-anchor—specie payments. More than once paper money was insinuated, but the common sense of Uruguayos triumphed over the much tempted Finance Ministers, who always felt their way in this direction with a time-honored bait in the shape of a State Bank.

The State Bank is again on the "tapis," and the idea finds much favor in the Government, among the Representatives, and among Montevidean real-estate holders in general. It is felt in these quarters that something essential is lacking in the Mount to give life to business. The finances of the Government have improved, but the state of business in the Mount is of the dead-and-alive kind. The State Bank, it is hoped, will supply the electric shock that will stir up business and speculation. We view the Bank as a dangerous experiment in the hands of a Government, not to say with greater force, of a political party. The ultimate fate of such a concern may be read in the Argentine and Oriental history of the recent financial crisis. State Banks invariably fall into the control of politicians or speculators. Their fate, therefore, is also invariable. Meantime, the Customs increase, the Government finances prosper, but the M unt lingers for want of something to restore animation.

BEMBERG'S PROPOSAL.

The Provincial Government has authorized Messrs Bemberg and Co. to erect deposits and cattle instalments in La Plata Port for the shipment of cattle and cereals. Messrs Bemberg get 3,200 sq. metres of land on the western side of the Grand Dock. The installations will be made of the best materials. A shed with capacity for 6,000 tons of cereals will be amongst the principal installations. Messrs Bemberg will also supply the machinery necessary for cleaning the cereals, besides machines for loading and unloading waggons. The works must be finished 18 months after the plans are approved, and the construction of the sheds and other deposits will be carried out under the supervision of National engineers. The contract will be anulled and the land returned to the Provincial Government in case the contract is not strictly carried out with regard to the terms stipulated for raising the buildings etc. etc. The concessionaires will moreover have to discharge all the waggons which enter their "galpones" in one day and obtain permission to work on Sundays and holidays from the proper authorities. A clause in the contract stipulates that the use of hydraulic lifts will not be insisted upon.

DEATH OF MR. JOSEPH MACLAUGHLIN.

January 20th

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Joseph MacLaughlin, the well known estanciero of Franklin, which occurred at his late residence on Saturday evening. Deceased came to this country in the year 1851, or nearly half a century ago, and started as sheep-farmer, and by hard work and industry he soon purchased a fine estancia about 5 leagues from Mercedes. When the Pacific Railway was laid Mr. MacLaughlin found his property worth many thousand pounds, which cost him in the good old times not more than the same number of paper dollars.

Don José, or as he was more familiarly known amongst his most intimate friends as "Joe", had a lasting fund of humour. He told funny old stories which kept his hearers in roars of laughter from beginning to end. When he came to this country he was a mere boy, and it is not too much to say that he was one of the most popular and respected Irishmen of the River Plate.

One of his daughters is now with Revd. Mother Finlay in Vina del Mar, Santiago; she having been professed some few years ago. Our countryman leaves a widow and a large family who are very well provided for. His funeral at Mercedes on Monday was largely attended.

R. I. P.

DEATH OF MRS. P. MAGUIRE.

January 20th

It is our melancholy duty to chronicle the early death of Mrs. Patrick Maguire, who died on Saturday night from the effects of a very serious operation in one of our principal Hospitals. The remains were taken to her late residence, Calle Lavalle 1571, from where the funeral started on Monday morning for the family burying place in the Recoleta. Mrs. Maguire was the daughter of Mr. James Scully of Capilla, who it is said is the oldest Irishman in the River Plate, the venerable gentleman having completed his 93rd birthday. After Mass, said in the house by Father Petty, assisted by Fathers Mulleady from San Antonio, Silva Sta. Lucia and the Teniente Cura of the Piedad, the body was removed and the procession numbered some 80 or 100 Irishmen, and some of the principal estancieros from Capilla del Señor, Zarate, Lujan and Azcuenaga.

There was a "Misa de cuerpo presente" at the Pilar Church at 10.30.

Mrs. Maguire lost her husband some four years ago, and leaves one son, Mr. Thomas Maguire, to mourn her premature loss.

R. I. P.

DEATH OF PRINCE BATTEBNERG.

The death of Prince Battenberg, son-in-law of Queen Victoria, throws a pall over the Ashantee campaign.

Prince Henry Maurice of Battenberg was the younger son of the Grand Duke Alexander of Hesse who morganatically married a beautiful Polish lady. Prince Henry was born at Milan on the 5th of October 1858 and married Princess Beatrice, fifth daughter of Queen Victoria, on the 23rd of July 1885. He was a colonel of British volunteers and was appointed Governor of the Isle of Wight in 1889. Prince Henry was considered to be one of the best yachtsmen in England and was the holder of several valuable prizes. He leaves three sons and a daughter, viz—Prince Alexander, born in 1886; Princess Victoria, born in 1887; Prince Leopold, born in 1889; and Prince Maurice, born in 1891.

The deceased Prince's eldest brother was Prince of Bulgoria, he died a few years ago and was considered the handsomest man in Europe. He married an actress.

Prince Luis, the only surviving brother of the deceased, is an officer in the German army.

The deceased was one of the most accomplished of European princes, and a man of the most finished education. He was a great favorite amongst the educated, high class Englishmen. A musician of the best school, and an artist of acknowledged talent, he was of the same stamp and school as the lamented Prince Albert, and as scholar, artist, musician and composer had few equals in England. Owing to his German connections he was, however, never over popular with the English public, and it is presumed that, impatient of his position and anxious to secure fame and popularity, he joined the Ashantee expedition.

Strange fate, that so young, so talented and so chosen a man should leave the perfumed chambers of Windsor Castle to perish of fever on the dull and scorching shores of Africa. And it is a coincidence that when the news first reached this city of his having joined the Asbantee expedition, an English lady remarked she had a presentiment that he would share the same fate as the unfortunate Prince Imperial.

LETTERS FROM THE SALADO.

VII.

Times are hard. Again are we wandering amongst "tacurus" and blood-letting "paja," and plodding up an alarmingly shallow river. Is it a river? There is no flow in it at all, and now the water tastes of salt again. How can this be, since it is sweet lower down? Yet so it is. Besides, Mr. Fritz has had, he says, a hand to hand encounter with an Indian yesterday, in which he was not the lucky winner.

* * *

We were, "segun costumbre," idly spread and basking around the fire, some eighty yards from the river—there being no fuel close to the water—and had just been talking about Montaraces (this is the name the Tobas go by in these parts).

It has long been a subject of discussion between the skipper and the crew whether it is advisable to keep the fire alight all night.

"It is a silly way of signalling to the Indians," say the Grumblers; "it is inviting them open-eyed to attack us whilst we are asleep."

"We have but one dog left," replies the skipper; "I don't want to lose Jules, he'd warn us in time of need. And if we are to judge from the tracks you can see every morning in the mud along the shore, there are tigers about. Moreover, I've been told that, like the tiger of India, a jaguar who has once tasted human blood will yearn for more. Who knows how many there may have been hungering after your appetising flesh, Mr. F., licking their chops at the sight of your florid complexion and rosy (though, hum! hum! somewhat sunburnt) cheeks? Who knows how many times the fire has scared them away?"

"As for Indians, my sweet boys, be sure that if there are any roaming about, they have seen us long ago. Only, they are a highly thrifty and practical gentry who, though they may like a bit of fun now and then, will not kill for the sake of killing alone, bating the danger of it, but only when there is to be got 'une bedide commission' for lucre in short. What would they get by risking a fight with us? Hard blows. They don't care a Barbary fig for our furs or canoa."

"You seem a beautiful talk about Indians to hold," sneered Mr. Fritz. "How many have you killed?"

"I'm sure I don't know."

"How can this be?"

"I'll tell you. I had but one meeting with them, the Montaraces, I mean, and a short and rather distant one it was. I deplore it; I think it was a pity our predecessors did not feel more kindly disposed towards them, and that now, whenever white and Indian meet, there is but one 'mot d'ordre,' to run or to fight. Otherwise, I should have liked to study them, to make the acquaintance of the 'Gran Cacique Blanco,' a Mr. Fabre by name, who has not forgotten his parents in their Santa Fé colony, and has been more than once, 'in white man's disguise,' to visit them, and who still remembers his 'patois du Canton de Vaud,' the twang of which you and I (this to me) know full well. Government affairs might be better furthered that way than by one-horse, trumpery fortins such as we have seen."

"But I'll back to my tale, though it's tame enough. You'll find many a smarter one in novels.

"It was a year ago. I was with some friends, resting where I hope we shall ourselves rest a few days hence, at Don Pablo's Estancia, from which there is but a before-breakfast, appetite-whetting ride to the Tostado estation on the Santiago del Estero frontier.

"It was a stormy night, the dogs were howling hideously. As for us, we were sprawling around the festive board after supper, passing from hand to hand in a lively style a square bottle with something in it, such a one as you'll see yourselves soon, I trust. For Don Pablo, in order to afford his 'peones' facilities for intoxication, so as to strengthen their warlike spirits by artificial ones, kept and no doubt keeps "a small "boliche" contiguous to the "habitacion".

"One of us said: "The dogs are noisy to-night. I should n't wonder if Indians were about.

Indians! said a French companion of ours, Indians are a f... a fabulous humbug! Here have we been keeping watch and watch every night since we started, and never caught sight of the tail of one. I don't belive there are Indians at all, or anywhere!....

"Outside in the night suddenly rose a tremendous woman's screech.

"Los Indios! Los Indios!....

"Todos atuera! muchachos" said Don Pablo. Everyone caught at his weapon and sallied forth. I could just distinguish in the dark something like a confused cluster of horsemen setting off at a gallop, into which heap like the rest of us, I fired my Winchester. Then our men began to run and hoot and shoot, and did not seem to know very much what they did. I squatted down again, not from fear of the Indians, since they had scuttled away, but lest one of our own fellows, thirsting for blood and glory, might absolutely want to bring a corpse home.

"And this was all the tray, by the Lord Harry." Now for the explanation. Close to the estancia house are the ranchos of the peones and their families, and all this is fenced in so as to form a court yard in which the horses are assembled for the night. And that night we had put our own horses, some thirty of them, with the rest, a fact which the Indians I bet you, knew perfectly well.

A large gate closes this court yard at night. One horse was tied for the morning's work to an old cannon planted in the ground in front of a 'rancho', for I'll have you know the estancia stands where formerly Fortin Independencia was.

Well, the visitors had come up in their sneaking way, without drum or trumpet. One of them opened the gate wide, kindly doing it in a gentle manner, that we should not be disturbed. Then he made for the tied horse, crawling along in the mud, dung and grass. His game was evidently to jump on it, turn the tropilla, scare every mare's son of it out of the gate, and the joke, simple and in good taste, as you see, would have been played. We might have followed afoot.

"But the horse was a half-wild young animal. He smelt at the Indian and began to kick, and snort, and whine, and weep, and make a devil of a pow-wow. An old woman spoiled sport. She came out of the rancho to see what the row was about. There was a flash of lightning. She saw the ghistening, naked vermin sneaking along and screeched .... But it was a near thing.

"The next morning we looked about a little, but never found a single Indian, dead or alive.

"Talking makes thirsty. We'll have a 'mate'. Mr. Fritz, would you mind"....

But I fear, Mr. Editor, my letter is getting over long already, and the "verbiage" of our skipper is occupying too much of a valuable space. I'll say, with your leave, "La suite à un prochain numéro"

---

*A mistake, for D. P. having to his great sorrow, as he said afterwards, felt compelled to shoot a prematurely inebriated 'capataz', had been so disgusted with the whole concern that he shut up shop.

VIII.

«He cried out: ha! as if he'd been stricken to the hearte.»

"We'll have a last "mate" before turning in", said the skipper. "yerba is getting scarce, but Capua is not far off. Mr. Fritz would you mind fetching a pail of water?"

Now, did the skipper's tale unduly influence Mr. Fritz's nervous system, or was it one of those coincidences that sometimes strangely happen? We never knew; but the fact is he soon reappeared out of breath, without water and indeed without bucket. "Indians, he whispered, I am wounded!" and he stared into the darkness behind with looks of considerable alarm.

Every man crawled under the shelter of a "tacurú", tacking somewhat away from the fire, cocked his gun and waited. We waited for nearly half an hour, I dare say, and a long one it seemed to us, as we listened to the usual whispering and murmuring sounds of the night and the beating of our hearts, which gave a thump whenever rose in the darkness the plaintive "awhoo" of the toad, or when some bug brushed past our faces.

At last the skipper spoke: 'Mr. Fritz this is a wicked joke you have played upon us. Jules has said nothing.' Indeed the dog had appeared somewhat surprised at our proceedings but had manifested no alarm.

'We'll go on all together.' said the captain. We went on slowly, hiding the best we could, but.. we saw nothing. We found the bucket but never an Indian around it, nor inside. The canoe was all safe.

Mr. Fritz was soundly rated in bad language which we'll let pass.. as he did.. "And yet you aren't drunk." said the captain; "your haven't had a tot nor yet a cup of tea this nine weeks, you are tea-totleer." (Which grim and dreadful pun, let German scholars explain. I don't relish brickbats myself.)

Mr. Fritz, under the storm of abuse, never spoke a word. But when we get back to the fire, he said:

"I tell you that I am wounded, look here!" And indeed the skin and the flesh of the left side of his breast were slit open as by a blow that had slipped along the ribs.

"I was going for the water to fetch," said Mr. Fritz, "when suddenly there from behind a tacurú a dark form rose, and I felt a sharp pain on my breast. I think a blow with the lance. I..... I..... yes, I ran as hard as I run can, and came."

* * *

Now, had Mr. Fritz cut his skin open in order to perpetrate a joke? This is highly improbable and not in accordance with his nature.

In all likelihood, his adversary was an isolated spy, who, fancying himself detected, struck a blow in self defence, and then ran away on his side as hard as Mr. Fritz did on ours.

We kept watch that night. We looked for tracks in the morning, but we had ourselves trodden the mud around so much with our naked feet that we could discover nothing.

* * *

Four days later, I am alone in camp. The Salado has played us the same trick as did the Calchaqui formerly. It has become so shallow that we find it impossible to go on with our navigation. We pushed on as far as we could, hauling up the canoa, and even frequently unloading it, which means a good deal of hard work, not as far as provisions are concerned, they are exhausted again, but furs are plenty and heavy. Now we are stuck.

According to our reckoning, we ought to be some fifteen to twenty miles distant from Don Pablo's house. So it has been agreed that my companions shall walk these few miles, whilst I will remain in camp to take care of the canoa, and wait for the horse which Don Pablo would surely send me.

* * *

The river's bottom is full of fresh water shells, most of them broken, and, by dragging the "canoa" over them these last days, I succeeded in rasping, lacerating and scarifying the sole of my feet in a very painful manner.

Besides, whilst there still was rowing to be done, I thought it ingenious and refreshing to row with naked arms. Yes, so it was the first day, but I got such a sunstroke on them afterwards, that not only did the skin become inflamed, but the blood spouted out everywhere, and as I caretully scratch off the dried blood every night in my sleep, the bleeding won't stop. This is why I nobly volunteered to sacrifice myself and remain behind.

So I am alone. I have found an old Indian "toldo" (some young trees of which the tops have been tied together), and put some skins over it, so as to sit in the shade whilst I am eating an "aguara's" leg.

The Commercial Traveller, my old gun, has got out of order. The trigger has to be pulled three or four times before the shot consents to go off, so that either the animal aimed at gets an inkling of the joke and flies off, or plunges, according to his nature, or the enraged hunter misses his shot.

An old "aguará" is all I have in the larder, and I only killed it because it evidently didn't understand my proceedings, whilst I pulled again and gain at the trigger, but instead of running away, stood looking at me, weighing the chances of a bite.

IX.

«Le bonheur complet n'est pas de ce monde.»
F. Simonnet. (Courrier de la Plata December 31st, 1895.)

Of all the nasty, horrid, nauseous and loathing things I have ever been called upon to eat "aguara's" meat is the most nasty, horrid, nauseous and loathing. Not that it is deficient in taste, quite the contrary. There is only too much of a rich, savage, musky savour about it, but.. who could describe it?

* * *

I was strolling along the shore this morning looking for a heron or a stray nutria, game is scarce about here), when I saw rushing on at a mad gallop a 'bagual', a wild horse chased by a "ginete". Just as they came opposite to me on the other side of the river, the man threw his 'bolas', but somehow or other the "bagual" disentangled himself before he could come up. The hunter was reaching for his weapon when he caught sight of me. Instead of shouting. "How do you do? It's a fine day, isn't it?" he jumped from his horse before I could wink and hid behind a "tacurú". This seemed rather a cold greeting; so I did the same on my side of the river. And there we bided time, crouching down. I peeped through the "paja" to see what I could see, and I have no doubt he did the same on his side.

The man was evidently a white man, (I speak as to race, I won't be answerable for the colour), he had a rifle, a black beard, and wore white man's clothes. It struck me that the situation could not last for ever, and recollecting that "gauchos" as a rule, are but indifferent shots, I rose from behind my ant-hill, and walking to the shore, threw with a magnificent gesture my gun away in the grass. (It is true I kept ready in my hand behind my back my revolver, in which I had more confidence than in the Commercial Traveller.).

"Good morning". I shouted. "Won't you come out? Yours is the first stranger's face I have seen for many a day".

Then slowly in his turn emerged from among the Gynereum, my antagonist. He came to the shore and we exchanged a few words across the river. He said the Estancia was only six leagues away. He was hunting wild horses with a companion.

I invited him to partake of some roasted "aguará", but he did not seem enraptured by the offer, said he must go after his "bagual", and so went.

He captured the horse later in the day, a splendid "bayo", which I saw afterwards at Don Pablo's, on which occasion I observed with surprise how easily and speedily it was tamed, much more so than an ordinary 'potro.'

* * *

Night closes in. A storm is brewing. My companions, it was yesterday they started) haven't come yet, but, in the far west, a huge fire is burning.

"It must be a signal" I say to myself. "The wind is in my favour, I will answer it, to show them that I am still here."

I walked some hundred paces away and put fire to the Pampa. Hardly had I done so when the wind, with a roar, veered right round the horizon, the storm burst, and the flames began to devour the high paja, rushing with alarming velocity towards the toldo, under shelter of which I had put our luggage. I ran as fast as my feet allowed me and succeded in saving the furs and the powder, but some clothes we had were burnt. So was my hair.

* * *

The next morning arrived my companions with some peones. Don Pablo had sent his own horse and saddle for my relief. We bid the canoa and furs the best way we could, then, after a cheering breakfast, a two hours' ride brought us to the Estancia.

* * *

The Salado is dammed. At the Estancia Independencia a large dam bars it from shore to shore, forming a reservoir in times of drought. There are several such higher up. This is why I said in my first letter that it scarcely deserves to be called a river in ordinary times.

* * *

We went to San Cristobal to purchase a new store of provisions, leaving the Otterkiller at the Estancia. However, a few days afterwards, he made his appearance at San Cristobal, wearing a blank face, and reported that the Indians had made a raid on the Estancia, stolen some hundreds of cattle, destroyed our canoa and carried away the furs.—As for stealing cows, I know well this is a weakness Indians are prone to, but as for the remainder I cannot help having some misgivings about the peones of the Estancia, who know well the value of furs. But I have no ground on which to base my suspicions.

* * *

The skipper would not give in. He had a new canoa made in San Cristobal. When this was ready, I went to give it a trial on a neighbouring laguna, (laguna Cabral) with the Otterkiller and a young citizen of San Cristobal. I sprained my ankle in jumping from the cart, so had to remain by the camp fire, whilst my companions went navigating. They pulled on a mile or so, then stranded the boat and roamed about on foot in search of game. A cartridge happened to be too large for the breech loader and stuck in the barrel. In order to get it out, the young citizen from San Cristobal ingeniously hammered on it with his knife, the Otterkiller looking on. It exploded in their faces.

I beheld them with wonder as they came tottering back arm in arm, lurching considerably in their gait, and crying out they were both blinded. This was, after examination, proved to be an exaggeration, but indeed their eyes were in a sad state.

I thought it humane to take care of two "cristianos" before looking after a canoa. I brought them back to San Cristobal that very night. That same night a storm came on that swelled considerably the waters of the laguna Cabral. The Canoa disappeared and was not to be found again.——(I have been told since, however, that a neighbouring proprietor finds it very handy.)

* * *

"The game is up, my masters," said the skipper. "Hideous bankruptcy is staring us in the face. Let every carancho to his rancho until we begin again."

Thus ended our excursion.

"Until we begin again," farewell, gentle readers, the skipper salutes you.

T. Chapuis.

SANTA FE RAILWAYS.

After four longs years of negotiations, lawsuits, and goodness knows what not, the Santa Fé Government has finally made arrangements with the French Company which takes over the Government Railways extending over 1350 kilometres of narrow gauge line. This network of lines represents a Foreign Debt. By this new arrangement, the Santa Fé Government hands over all the lines, stations, rolling stock etc., to the French Company, thus freeing itself from any responsibility with regard to the existing debts, viz:—

£1,079,000	First 260 kilometres, loans redeemed.
£2,191,000	Second 560 kilometres, pending loans.
£1,975,000	New 530 kilometres 5% guarantee for 55 years.
£1,700,000	Accounts of interest and unpaid guarantee.
£6,945,000	

In other words close on 7 millions sterling.

In 1894 the Province of Santa Fé handed over £600,000 in bonds on account, which the French Company will return with the coupons matured and expired in exchange for £600,000 in Funding Bonds which were issued with this object in 1892. Moreover the French Company will take over the English loans which, including capital and interest, amount to over £2,500,000.

The French Company and Bondholders will come to terms in London and Paris.

It the Company fulfills all the promises made on taking over the line and invests the Funding Bonds in finishing the works to be done, thus making Colastiné the chief port, and terminus of the network of Railways lines, then the Bondholders in London may again have some hope of seeing and pocketing even a small return on the enormous amount of capital thrown into the concern.

The network of lines, which is 1350 kilometres or 810 miles in length, was built on the 5% guarantee of the Province, and by English and French capital. The cost per kilometre was in round figures £4000.

The lawsuit which was pending has now been set aside. The several branches comprising the line are: Santa Fé to San Cristobal via Rafaela, Santa Fé to Colastiné, branch to Galves, Humboldt to Soledad, Pilar to Frontera de Cordoba, Gessler to Coronda, Santa Fé to Reconquista, Colastiné to Rincon, Manuel Galvez to San Cristobal, Santa Fé to Rosario and Vera to Sábana.

THE ASHANTEE VICTORY.

The latest news from this new English territory is both interesting and amusing; Colonel Scott, who commands the British forces, seems to be a man of the right stamp and who stands no nonsense: he has captured the Boy King Prempeh who, it may be remembered, ascended the Golden Stool seven years ago at the age of 14. He has marched the King with his wives, and wives' mothers to Cape Coast Castle and holds them now as hostages until his youthful majesty pays up or makes some arrangement for the payment of the expenses of the war. The funny part of the business is that Colonel Scott will in all probability have to take payment "In Kind" that is to say in Ashantee young girls, which, according to the statement of an English estanciero in Cordoba, who has recently arrived from Africa, were selling in Coomassie "por mayor" at five shillings a head, and "por menor" from two pounds ten to ten pounds each.

The opening of this Ashantee country to the British public means more than what most people think. General Wolseley who has been all over that country, at least as far as the white man has set foot, is perhaps the only man in England who thoroughly knows the value of Ashantee to the British Empire, and but for Wolseley we should have had a repetition of the lackadaisical nonsense of an English Resident established in Coomassie with a handful of troops to protect him, which was what the King's agents in London proposed to the English Government, but Lord Wolseley saw through the dodge and organized the present expedition, so admirably fitted up and carried out, that the King knuckled down before a shot was fired. Ashantee is a far older country than the Transvaal and far richer than Venezuela: the climate in the interior is more salubrious than on the coast, and before another year is about there will probably be a new departure in that country that will push Coomassie ahead and make it another Johannisburg. Scotchmen who are now ploughing the fields in Ayrshire and Irishmen, who are planting potatoes in Kildare, will soon be making their fortunes in the Gold Hills in Ashantee, and we give our readers the following further particulars of this new British territory, which have cost us a good deal of time and trouble to collect, as we have gone through every book in Mr. Jacobsen's store to find out something new about the place:—

The Government, laws and customs of Ashantee are not as in Dahomey a mere despotism, but a strong Monarchy somewhat restrained by the privileges of a feudal aristocracy whose members are called Caboceers, and are consulted by the King upon foreign affairs because their co-operation is needful to carry on war. He does not generally convene either the assembly of Caboceers or that of the captains to debate upon matters of civil government of the Kingdom: but in deliberating upon an important judicial sentence or the enactment of a new law, he will frequently invite a few chosen counsellors of both those classes to give him their private advice. The remarka-

ble Ashantee law of succession to the throne, or to the stool as it is called, of Royalty we described in a former issue. The revenues of his Majesty are great for the number of his subjects. He receives monthly or yearly tributes from many fertile provinces, taxes from the numerous crooms or villages throughout his dominion, tolls and customs dues upon trade the produce of gold fields in Denkera Assin and Akim, with a portion of the gold from the mines of Gaman, the sweepings of gold dust from the market place at Coomasie, a tax on all gold ornaments worn by the nobles; and finally at the death of every man or woman in Ashantee all the gold that belongs to the deceased becomes the property of the King. He has therefore always plenty of treasure for the purpose either of rewarding his servants or bribing others, or for the expenses of a war. But very large sums are squandered in displays of barbaric pomp and in monstrous orgies that attend each Grand Custom or state festival, as well as the funeral ceremonies performed on the death of any Prince or relative to the King. The customs and funerals both in Ashantee and in the neighbouring kingdom of Dahomey are characterised by inconceivable excesses of divelish ferocity and debasing intoxication on a wholesale scare promoted by the priests of a baneful superstition. They are countenanced by the rulers of the state probably as convenient means of giving vent safely to the lowest passions of the vulgar and diverting the popular mind from affairs of social interest. This policy reminds us very much of that which prescribed the no less horrible exhibitions of slaughter in the capital and other cities of the Roman Empire; while the established religion of Fetish of the Ashantee's though it lacks the adornment of an exquisite poetical fancy and the perfect sculptures of Greek art, is not more irrational or more immoral than that of the ancient heathen world..

The Ashantee's are reported to believe in the existence of a Supreme God but that He has discarded the negro race from his favour, because their first progenitors on earth made a wrong and silly choice. Three black men and their black wives and three white couples at the same time were created by the Almighty Maker. They slept and awoke in the morning to find a closed box and a folded paper laid upon the ground before them. The Lord bade each party to choose. The negroes took the box expecting it to contain everything they could want or desire. But it contained only a piece of gold and some pieces of iron and other metals which they did not know how to use. The white men chose the paper which was covered with written knowledge. By this God taught the white men to build a ship and sail to Europe where by the same teaching they studied and practised the arts and sciences. Now come the white men back as traders, and armed masters, to deal with the black men as they please. But the Ashantee head may have as good brains in it as the European, and his limbs have as good muscle; so that when he gets the same knowledge he expects to be able to take care of himself, and let us hope that he will do so.

Meanwhile until he gets the better knowledge of Christianity this unhappy black man of western Africa considers himself an exile from divine favour, which he measures only by the amount of comfort bestowed upon mankind in their earthly life. The negro in this general condition is a slighted or disgraced child of the Universal Father. Only the kings and princes or Cabocers or nobles who are so manifestly privileged with superior happiness by the gift of God here below, will enjoy after their decease if the funeral rites be duly performed, a renewal of their dignified existence in a future Elysium which seems to be exactly like that of the Homeric creed. The spirits of the wise and virtuous dead become guardian angels and monitors or mediators for the welfare of those who believe in their beneficial presence. But the souls of inferior men fall into a torpi dozing eternal laziness which the common negro likes better than any other state in life; and it is considered that the majority of whites are to be provided for in the same manner when they have put off their difference of skin by the inevitable doom of mortality. Such is the religious philosophy of the Ashantees and of most of the other nations in Guiana but combined with a belief similar to that which prevailed likewise in ancient Greece. Syria and Italy concerning the existence of innumerable minor deities. These are of local and special powers, dwelling for instance in particular rivers, woods or mountains, or managing certain operations of nature, or inspiring an oracle at the venerated shrine, all which again is very like the classic superstition of antis quity. Each family of rank has its Lare and Penates, its ancestral and household divinities, to which sacrifices and libations are duly offered. The word fetish denotes every object or influence of religious awe, an idol, a talisman, a charm, an oath, or any prohibition or restriction for fear of the gods. Wizards, soothsayers and necromancers have much power and profit in Ashantee. They meet indeed, the competition of a rival class of impostors, the Moors or low Mohammedan strangers who do a brisk trade in amulets or parchment inscribed with Arabic sentences, by which the bearer trusts to be secured against wounds, diseases, losses and all the ills of life. These are worn by the soldiers in battle and help to fortify their great native courage. The atrocious practice of offering human sacrifices to the hateful deities of this savage nation and to the names or souls of friends recently dead is the worst feature of the negro character. Not only criminals, political enemies, prisoners of war, but inoffensive people and free men as well as slaves may be taken indiscriminately for the victims of this dreadful custom.

THE GOLD MINES OF SAN LUIS.

Dr. Francisco P. Moreno, the director of the La Plata Museum, has just published from the printing-office of his Museum a neat pamphlet giving a description of an exploration trip made by Dr. Valentin, through the gold mining districts of San Luis, in the months of September and October of 1894.

This pamphlet, properly speaking, should have been published in English and not in Spanish, and if freely circulated in London, where the gold mining fever is at such a height, it is possible that on the reading of Dr. Valentin's explorations, some English gold mining experts might take it into their heads to come out to San Luis and put new life into its mining industry. There can be no manner of doubt that there are rich gold veins in the mountain of Tomolasta, as also in Canada Honda. In nearly all the streams and rivers of San Luis gold is found in the sand of the border or bank. In the principal places where gold washing is carried on, nuggets are still found, sometimes weighing an ounce. In the environs of San Francisco (department of Ayacucho) in the mines Encantadora, Josefina, Monte Cristo, Descubridora, etc., and near to Rincon, the gold is found mixed with red copper, sulphide of copper, malachite, etc.

The mines and mineral districts of greatest importance are the following: In the department of Ayacucho—Aurifera, Adelaida, Aurora, Buena Esperanza, Bella Argentina, Clarita Clodomira, Descubridora, Encantadora, Estrella, Gloria, Jovencita, Laura, Portena, Rosarito, Topayar, San Antonio, Santa Maria and Victoria, all of gold, silver and copper.

Dr. Valentin arrived at San Luis on the 11th of September, 1894, where he remained a few days making some excursions. He was accompanied by Mr. Raul Nievas, and he first started off to the Carolina mine and the Canada Honda. There he met Mr. Doering, the mining engineer, and Mr. W. T. Yeldham, the manager of the Carolina mine, and Mr. Randolph Mellor, the owner of the gold washings at Cañada Honda. From there he went to San Francisco to examine the mines in that mountain; he met Mr. Le Noir, the manager of the mines there, and Mr. William Terrasse, the engineer of the Franco-Argentine Mining Company, from whom he received every assistance, as also from the Governor of the Province and Dr. Daract the National Deputy.

We shall skip Dr. Valentin's technical description and leave it for the study of the gold mining experts, Santa Barbara, officially called San Martin, comprises the country West of Renca and South of Saladillo. It is mountainous and rich in minerals, containing the famous Carolina mines as well as the Cañada Honda and Cerros Blancos, both well known for gold washing. Two of the Carolina gold mines have been repeatedly worked at intervals. Some of the works have demanded much labour; Messrs Schmidt, for example, having sunk a shaft 36 inches in diameter to a depth of 240 feet.

The locality of Carolina is delightful as regards climate, and an Englishman who was suffering from a lung disease writes of it as follows: "Carolina is the climate that suits me best, the temperature is so agreeable. It ranges between 60 and 70 during the day, and after sunset remains warm for a long time, the bare rocks giving out the heat which they received during the day from the sun.

"I am just 4,903 feet above the sea, right at the foot of Tomalasta, which peak is the highest in the Sierra (7,260). There is not a tree or a bush except a few poplars close to the house in which I write. Meat, butter, cheese, milk and potatoes are cheap, as the valley has a number of irrigated farms which are cultivated by women, the men hiding anywhere to escape military service. But for this the country would be more secure and these valleys would produce on a much larger scale. The villages of Carmen and San Lorenzo have chapels and schools. They are on the N.E. slope of the Sierra. Chief town Santa Barbara; with 500 inhabitants, church, local authorities and a school of 80 children is at the entrance of the defile of same name; the inhabitants live by cattle-farming.

Dr. Valentin says that for the last 60 years they have been working the gold washings of Canada Honda. In the year 1852 Mr. M. G. Morales, a Chilian, overcame all the difficulties and put up some good machinery. In 1888 Morales sold out to two English companies, The Central Argentine Capra Valley Exploration, Limited, and The Central Argentine Gold Fields, Limited, and instead of the simple way of working carried on by Morales, an expensive and complicated administration was got up, costing from $3,000 to $4,000 per month, and thus they spent £19,000 in two or three years and only got out of the mines 300 ounces of gold. It is not wonderful, therefore, that these companies burst up, and the mines were passed over to the director of The Central Argentine Gold Fields, Limited, for a debt due to him. Mr. Randolph Mellor at present works these mines, but on a small scale.

The Carolina mine has been worked for over 100 years. In 1864 a Frenchman, M. Alric, put in a capital of $5,000 gold, and worked the mine with Mr. Lallemant, and ultimately Mr. Euler joined with a capital of $30,000 m/n gold. He died shortly after, and left everything to Mr. O. Mann, who sold out to Mr. Trendelburg. Lallemant also sold out. Messrs. Schmidt, Trendelburg and Co. spent a lot of money working the mine, and ultimately the mine was sold off at auction. Mr. Wileman then formed an English Company of £200,000 capital, who bought the mine and worked it for some time with great success. £62,000 worth of gold was got out in a very short time and paid as dividend, and then the gold and the Company stopped short.

It seems admitted that the deeper they go the less gold Dr. Valentin thinks that the mines would pay, but for the extravagant salaries paid £238 stg. to 9 clerks every month, swamped everything. But now a new Company has taken over the mine, called The Argentine Concessions, and is working it most economically. Dr. Valentin when there saw 20 men at work at an expense of $1000 m/n per month.

We must here stop short, as to follow on through the pamphlet would take up more space than we can afford. We may add, however, that Mr. McGee, an American Mining Engineer, tells us that a well known American gold expert visited San Luis a couple of years ago and stated that in all his travels he never met with a richer gold district than San Luis, but that the drawback is the want of water; still the gold is there, and that is one grand fact. We have handed the pamphlet to Mr. McGee.

LATEST FROM NEW ZEALAND.

THE RICHEST ESTANCIERO IN THE WORLD.

One of the best known men in Australasia is undoubtedly the renowned Queensland squatter, familiarly known to every bushman as "Jemmy" Tyson, the richest man in the Australian colonies. Hundreds of anecdotes are told about this quaint character, and his enormous wealth, his strict economy, and his eccentricities of conduct have given rise to a good many tales which have no foundation in fact. Among the true ones, however, is one which the millionaire himself calls his "flute" yarn, and is very fond of repeating. It was recently told by a contemporary, and is to the effect that at the beginning of his business career, away back in the forties, before starting on an inland trip, he bought a flute for 10s. Arriving at a station, and having had tea, he amused the men by playing on the flute, and was offered 30s. for it. This was not enough, and away he went to the next station, where the same performanse was gone through. The bids for the flute here went as high as £3 and at that figure its sale was effected. The £3 was next day invested in there heifers—"and those three heifers," adds "Jimmy," when telling the story, "were the foundation of my stock at the present day. Heifers will increase, but flutes won't." At the present time Mr. Tyson's income is estimated at £2000 per day, and he is said to own more land and cattle "in one hand" than any other man or firm in any of the colonies. On one station alone he has 99,000 head of cattle. His commencement in life, as may be inferred, was humble. At the time of his birth, in 1823, his father was a distric constable, and the lad started at an early age as a working tarm overseer. Two or three years later he took up a run with his brother. When the discovery of gold attracted large numbers of men to Victoria, Tyson started cattle droving, combined with a wholesale and retail butcher's business, and he prospered so exceedingly that in a few years he was able to purchase a number of stations in New South Wales and Victoria, one estate in the latter colony comprising a very large district in what is now Queensland. His wealth increased rapidly, and enabled him a good many years ago to offer the Queensland Government a loan of half-a-million towards the construction of a railway across the continent. Within recent years he came to the assistance of the colony, when it was in financial straits, and took up a quarter of a million pounds' worth of Treasury Bills to help the Government. With all his success Mr. Tyson has retained the simplest tastes and modes of life. His dress is such that he is occasionally taken to be a swagger, and there are not wanting amusiug stories of the rough criticism on his own methods which he has drawn from men on his own stations to whom he was unknown. His economy is said to approach very near to stinginess, but he is nevertheless liberal with subscriptions. Altogether he is one of the quaintest characters in Australia, and his large fortune is a standing testimony to what may be done by a combination of shrewdness, hard work, economy and good luck.

MONTEVIDEAN PORT.

ESTIMATES OF COST.

No a cent under $16,000,000, such in round numbers, are the estimates for building the port in Montevideo. This sum is distributed as follows:—

a. Sea walls:

	Francs
One to the East, length 720 metres, ditto West, 1,180 metres long. Total length 1,900 metres, at 6,000 fcs., equal to	11,400,000
Interior dykes 1,605 metres, at 1850 fcs	2,969,000
Ditto 385, ditto ditto 1,600	616,000
North dykes 1650 metres, at several prices.	
Earthworks, etc., 4,738 mts., at 5,300 fcs	25,111,400
Dredging 8,037,000 metres, at 1,90 fcs	15,270,300
Earthworks 3,500,000 mts. at 2 fcs	7,000,000
Dry dock and wharf, 500 metres long surrounding the dock	5,600,000
Elevating machines, etc	2,500,000
Paving 200,000 sq. metres at 12 fcs. per metre	2,400,000
Buoys, lighthouses; various expenses	6,528,000
	fcs. 80,000,000
	Or $ 15,000,000

To this must be added:—

1st warehouses and depots, 18,000 sq. metres at 250 francs	4,500,000
Sheds, 50,000 sq. metres at 60 francs	3,000,000
Hydraulic machinery	2,500,000
Twenty seven kilometres of railway, 2,000,000 fcs	10,000,000
Grand total	90,000,000
Or dollars	16,000,000

THE BALANCE-SHEET OF MONTE CARLO.

Our London Correspondent sends us an interesting and well-informed paper as to the profits of the gaming tables at Monte Carlo. It gives the balance-sheets for the years March 31st, 1894, and March 31st, 1895. The number of suicides in the year ending March 31st, 1895, was four. The Company received £30,000 of rent, and £764,000 receipts from the tables. This revenue is spent as follows:—

Expenditure.

	£
1. Payment to Prince for Concession	50,000
2. Monaco Government and Municipality	30,000
3. Army and Police	12,000
4. Bishop, Clergy, and Education	11,000
5. Law Courts and Officers	3,000
6. Contribution to Reserve Fund	40,000
6. Directors, Officials, and Agents	80,000
8. Croupiers, Personnel, and General Expenses	50,000
9. Repairs and Depreciation	8,000
10. Secret Service Fund	5,000
11. Theatre, Orchestra, and Amusements	25,000
12. "Publicity"—Subventions to the Press	62,000
13. Pigeon Shooting, Races, Carnival and Charities	15,000
14. The Viaticum	6,000
15. Pensions Fund	3,000
	350,000
Payment of Interest Coupon of 25 frs. upon 60,000 Shares	60,000
Dividend at the rate of £6 8s per Share upon 60,000 Shares	384,000
	794,000

The article abounds with plenty of curious facts. For instance, here are the statistics as to the earnings of the tables:—

An exact record is kept of the profits of each table every day, but it is sufficient for our purpose to strike an average. The earnings of a roulette table during the winter average £400 a day, and during the summer £350. For the trente-et-quarante tables the averages are £300 and £250 a day respectively.

One of the most discreditable features of the balance-sheet is the sum that is devoted to bribing the press. And it would seem that there are English papers who sell themselves to Monte Carlo:—

In 1893-94 the French press received from the Company £58,000, and £2,000 was paid to English newspapers on the Continent and to half-a-dozen correspondents, who performed certain services in the way of encouraging sport on the Riviera and "correcting" reports of irregularities in the management of the Casino which may appear in the English press. A famous Paris newspaper (which was founded by a personal friend of Père Blanc) heads the list of the French press with a subscription of £3,000 per annum, and in return gives "publicity" to one line per day devoted to the state of the weather in Monaco. Then follow all the leading Paris papers, with grants ranging from £400 to £1,500 a year. The newspapers published all along the line of railway from Paris to Lyons, Marseilles, and on to Nice and Mentone, get hushmoney in amounts varying from £40 to £500 per annum. Papers in other parts of France, especially at the summer and winter resorts, are also "upon the list." The great hunting-ground for the subventionod press, however, is the Riviera. In Nice alone (a town of 100,000 inhabitants) there were up to the last annual meeting of the Casino Company no less than sixty subventioned publications, each receiving from £50 to £500 per annum. Three parts of these journals actually live on the sums they get from Monte Carlo; they issue from fifty to a hundred copies.

Less disreputable is the Monte Carlo pension list:—

Monte Carlo has also a very curious pension list. Here are inscribed the names of the men and women who have lost their fortunes at the tables and who are allowed small sums daily for the rest of their miserable lives. This practice, which was inaugurated by Père Blanc in his paternal care for the "decarés," is also being dropped as the "pensionnaires" die out. The pensions now paid range from five francs to forty francs a day, according to the amount which had been lost at the tables and the social position of the recipient.

The lease of the gambling tables runs on until the year 1913. The Gaming Company confidently expect a renewal of the concession, for the simple reason that if the Prince were to refuse it, he would be deposed.

If I am correctly informed it will even then be given a new lease of life. Should the Prince attempt to use his absolute power in this direction the managers of the Casino have all their plans laid. They would simply foment a revolution the Monegasques would rise like one man at the command of the Bank; the "army," which is paid by the Company, would throw in its lot with them; Prince Albert would be deposed, and Prince Radziwill or some other tool of the concern set upon the throne of the Grimaldis in his place.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Again this most celebrated of Doctrines becomes the subject of our telegrams, and of angry debates in the Senate at Washington. Englishmen here in Buenos Aires also seem to take a deep interest in it, as we have received various communications from parties who appear to know as little about the doctrine as they do of Monroe himself. Mr. Woolcott's great speech in the American Senate yesterday violently attacking President Cleveland, and declaring that the Monroe doctrine as regards the Venezuelan difficulty has nothing to do with the case, has opened up the whole question anew and revived a discussion in which even a Portuguese gentleman took so deep an interest as to remit us a long, windy communication in his classic vernacular, and seemed much annoyed at our declining to publish it. The hardest task man ever yet undertook was to please every one: we disdain the attempt.

We note in the American papers just received by the mail that public opinion on this Mouroe Doctrine business has so much veered round that some of the leading men in the States, and many of the most influential newspapers, oppose Mr. Cleveland, and they ask how comes it, that the same President and the same State Department that only a year ago issued and circulated Prof. John Bossett Moore's pamphlet, which argued that the Monroe Doctrine had no bearing on the Nicaraguan and Venezuelan questions, now hold a contrary opinion.

The New York *Journal of Commerce*, one of the ablest papers in the States, says:—

"Before Congress and the country give their adhesion to the Cleveland Doctrine they should take notice that it is entirely distinct from the Monroe Doctrine. The latter merely asserted a right to defend ourselves before an attack reached our frontiers; the former asserts a right, or duty, to protect all our South American neighbours regardless of danger to ourselves. The germ of the Monroe Doctrine was planted by a British Prime Minister in the mind of an American envoy, and so far as it related to European intervention on this continent Mr. Monroe's declaration was received with great satisfaction by Mr. Canning, who had suggested it to Mr. Rush, and by Lord Brougham. There are two parts of the Monroe Doctrine, one relating to Russian encroachments upon what we claimed to be our Northwestern coast, wherein it was laid down that all parts of the continent were included in the boundaries of civilized States, so that there were no more vacant portions, title to which could be acquired by European colonization; the other part of the Doctrine was that the subjugation of any American State by the "Holy Alliance," organized to establish absolutism and to crush popular government, would be a danger to us against which we must defend ourselves. That neither of these propositions has been regarded by our statesmen as having any bearing on a boundary dispute between a European colony and an American State can be easily proved, and even in its narrowest terms and in the face of the danger which called it forth, it never received the approval of Congress.

Dana's Wheaton concludes a consideration of this subject in these words: "The declarations are only the opinian of the Anministration of 1823, and have acquired no legal force or saction. The United States has never made an alliance with or pledge to any other American State on the subject covered by the declaration." At the very session of Congress at which the famous message was delivered, Mr. Clay offered a resolution "that the people of these States would not see, without serious inquietude, any forcible interposition by the allied Powers of Europe in behalf of Spain to reduce to their former subjection those parts of the Continent of America which have proclaimed and established for thomselves respectively independent governments, and which have been solemnly recognized by the United States." The resolution was never discussed or acted upon. Three years after this, and in connection with the Panama Congress, the House agreed to Mr. Buchanan's resolution, "* * * nor ought they (the United States) to become parties with them (the South American Republics), or either of them, to any joint declarations for the purpose of preventing the interference of any of the European Powers with their independence or form of Government, or to any compact for the purpose of preventing colonization upon the Continent of America." Here was a distinc repudiation of the Monroe Doctrine when it was only three years old. At this same time, in discussing the Panama Congress, Mr. Webster said:—"This declaration must be considered to be founded on our rights and to spring mainly from a regard to their preservation. It did not commit us, at all events, to take up arms on any indication of hostile feelings by the Powers of Europe toward South America." Mr. Webster proceeded to argue that a European fleet off the coast of Chile or Buenos Ayres might evoke from us nothing more than a remonstrance, for we should not be perceptibly endangered by anything so remote, but the landing of a European army on the shores of the Gulf of Mexico would be another thing.

To those of our subscribers who share Mr. Cleveland's views we commend the closest study of the foregoing, as it will possibly rescue us from further "ultra crepidam" letters that overflow the basket

CHILE AND ARGENTINA.

(From the Valparaiso Review.)

Events have proved that we were quite right in not attaching too great an importance to the peaceful protestations between Argentina and Chile at the time of Archbishop Casanova's visit to Buenos Ayres. The relations between the two Governments remain nominally as friendly as ever, but at the same time the Argentine Press have returned with the old insistence to their claim that the "line of highest peaks" is the only basis for the boundary, and that no compromise ought to be admitted, nor any talk about arbitration listened to. Newspaper talk might perhaps matter little, but the Argentine Congress has just voted £2,000,000 for the purchase of new ironclads, and it is rumoured that Chile will feel bound to follow suit. The public is left very much in the dark as to how the boundary negotiations are proceeding. The report that there is a virtual agreement to split the difference in the celebrated and very important dispute regarding the San Francisso district, has not been contradicted, but as far as can be gathered the Governments are doing little or nothing to reduce this agreement to proper form and go on with the discussion about the other important points of difference.

It was given out that the negotiations would be suspended until the ex Chilian Minister at Buenos Ayres took over the Foreign Office, but it now appears that the department will not be handed over to him until February. We are at a loss to understand this extraordinary dilatoriness. In any case it is objectionable to leave burning questions of this sort unsettled one moment longer than is necessary, but this mad competition in armaments going on, delay is almost criminal. The situation is a most perplexing one for the outside public to understand, but we earnestly hope that the Chilian Government will not allow the question to remain open any longer, and will insist that the points of difference be faced at once with a view to making an immediate settlement. Neither country really desires war, but we are allowing ourselves to drift into a condition of armed peace which will prove ruinous to both countries.

We may point out once more as a partial justification of Chile, that she has infinitely more at stake than the Argentine Republic. No interpretation of the treaty which the most exacting of Chilians could put forward would do more than deprive the Argentine of a very small portion of practically superfluous territory, but on this side of the Andes there is such a narrow strip of territory that a difference of twenty or thirty miles in breadth is at some points a matter of most vital importance. Again, with regard to naval expenditure, the Argentine Republic can scarcely claim that she requires any great sea forces for defensive purposes, as she has practically no sea ports of any importance, and the River Plate, on whose banks her great cities lie, could easily be made impregnable against any attack.

Chile on the other hand, has an enormous coast line, with a hundred ports almost completely unfortified, the most important of which are practically inaccessible by land, so that she would lie altogether at the mercy of any power who obtained the control of the sea.

All this needs to be remembered in comparing the responsibility of the two countries for the present state of affairs, and moreover it must be kept in mind that Chile has been persistently anxious to submit the question to arbitration. In spite of all this, we cannot absolve Chilian statesmen from some part of the blame; their chief fault apparently being their want of decision in insisting upon the dispute being brought to a head.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.

A barbarous crime that seems to bear all the impress of brutal ferocity has stirred to the depths the picturesque little hamlet of Villa Ballester, a stone's throw from the flourishing suburb of San Martin, and the savagery of the deed is intensified by the fact that the police are taxed, and apparently without the possibility of mistake, with being the authors. Don Narcisco Lozano's energy and severity in all that approaches wrong doing are too well known to make an appeal to him in this case at all necessary. We have no doubt stern justice will follow the crime, and we are thus spared the at times painful necessity of having to push an unwilling and unwieldly Juggernaut along the track that the dictates of social order strive to clear and expedite.

The facts of the case are briefly as follows: A young man named Vidart happened about a week ago to be in the Gonzales Almacen, refreshing the inner man, when two vigilantes, named Melera and Gonzalez, entered and without any provocation informed Vidart that he was drunk, intimating a desire at same time to lodge him in the local police-station. There is no contention, or at least proof, that Vidart was drunk, and alleging his ignorance of the charge he stoutly refused to move. This was the signal for the onslaught. Both vigilantes laid on the rebenque and machete with merciless vigour, and as Vidart was unarmed he ultimately gave in, already half dead from the barbarous treatment he had undergone; and here the first chapter closed.

The second scene opens in the police-station. Arrived there a Mr. Spika, who figures as the local commissary, ordered Vidart to be locked up in a cell, but subsequently gave such little heed to the affair that what had begun in a brutal assault now assumed the repugnant dimensions of cold blooded assassination. The two 'vigilantes', worked up to the required pitch by their previous efforts, and having Vidart completely at their mercy, cut off from any possibility of succour, entered their victim's cell and only left a corpse behind them. Had they shot him or knifed him, it would have been a merciful end compared to that which they had in mind; the unfortunate young fellow was done to death by a fearful flagellation. They beat him until they tired out exhausted nature.

The Comisario in San Martin immediately on learning the news sped post-haste to the scene accompanied by the police-doctor—an aged gentleman of such mild habits and peaceful pursuits that he never considered it necessary to make an autopsy, uttering the very Stareleigh like opinion that *he did not think Vidart had committed suicide*,—a comedy looking a tragedy right in the eyes. That relic or derelict of ignorance and error, the sumario, has since been growing a whole week before the Chief of Police takes cognizanace and the public is enlightened. However we may now confidently expect to see the Comisario brightened up, the local medical officer confirmed in his conviction that it has not been a case of *felo de se*, except as regards himself, and the cowardly ruffians made to expiate one of the most cowardly crimes perpetrated for some time past.

WESTWARD HO!

THE SOUTH CORDOBA CAMPS.

ALFALFA FOR EVER!

"EL CRISTIANO."

Rio V°.

It is now nearly a year since I visited the Rio Quinto and published in the STANDARD my impressions of a zone that may well be said to be one of the most progressive in this go-ahead republic. The South of Cordoba is a promised land. Mr. Neild foreshadowed its future and alfalfa confirms it in the shape of fat 4-year-old steers to Europe.

You and your thousands of readers may remember my articles last April on the growth of the Rio V°.: may I modestly add that they excited the attention of General Roca and of General Mansilla who sent me cards the day after my humble lucubrations appeared in your paper. I never thought that they read the STANDARD so carefully, but they evidently find time to do so, and the two cards I have in my gallery alongside autographs of old King William and Prince Bismarck.

General Mansilla even translated those articles and published them in your colleague *Tribuna*. I could wish for no more delicate compliment and now, dear Mr. Editor, I resume the pen to discourse on a subject that involves the advance of one of the fairest and most promising parts of this great country—my adopted home and the fatherland of all hard-working men who seek an independence in our midst.

* * *

First impressions! Who derides them? How many venture to rush into print and to judge this country by the narrow limits of the city of Buenos Ayres, with perhaps a trip up river to Corrientes or Paraguay? How many come to Buenos Ayres from abroad, but never get beyond the Barracas Bridge or the Tigre Hotel! They come "on their own hook," without recommendations, parade the streets, yawn out their lives and go back disgusted, with a conviction that Buenos Ayres is a country in more or less the same conditions as Europe, congested, and lacking the vitality of a young and progressive community. And the utter ignorance of the writers of some of the foreign journals confirms these ideas; it is passing strange that individuals knowing nothing of the country should write in the columns of the press. A man may live for years in the city of B. Ayres and yet not know the country in which he is living.

Some of these precious writers drop into our midst and settle down in the Avenida Mayo as if they were at home in some European capital: they mix amongst a few of those who speak their own

language, ignore the people of the country, and pose as having full knowledge of Argentine affairs.

* * *

To feel the pulse of this great country you must cross the Barracas bridge, sunder yourself from suburban moorings, go beyond the Tigre, and come in contact with the rural population, with the men who build up what we call the Argentine Republic. How often do you hear the stupid, ignorant remark that Argentines deal only in politics and neglect all other matters? How often is it not said that the natives are merely a governing caste, drones in the commonwealth, and that foreigners only work? So persistently is this scribbled that the foreigners believe it as an axiom. Yet, how mistaken!

* * *

I shall not write of Argentine estancias and estancieros in the province of Buenos Aires. You know better than I do the merits of the case, and I shall limit my remarks to my own "querencia," here in the Rio V°., province of Cordoba. I know every inch of this zone. I have visited every estancia, and I can answer for "vich is vich." The model estancia in the south of Cordoba is "El Cristiano."

* * *

But before describing the estancia, let me introduce to you the owner, your old Argentine friend Comandante Espinosa—"chevalier sans peur et sans reproche"—a great farmer, an excellent Congress Deputy, an experienced officer, and, as you know, a friend true as steel, like a Toledo blade.

You know him since the days he was aide-de-camp of Racedo, when he was stationed on the Indian frontier and went through all the hardships that preceded General Roca's famous campaign to the Rio Negro. In those days General Roca had command of the station at Rio IV., and campaigning was of the hardest description. Officers and men went without pay, nay, without rations, for months and for years. The forces subsisted on the very mares they captured from the Indians.

Do you remember the instance when the "asistente" of Commander Espinosa found in the camp an old butt-end of a cigar. He brought it in triumph into encampment. The officers formed a circle, the butt-end went the rounds like a "calumet." They had not smoked for months.

Commander Espinosa is an Argentine of the true old type—as described by Sarmiento when writing of Domingo de Oro. He is at home in the most fashionable parlor, in the political saloon, in the perfumed "boudoir"—yet he is just as much at home on his "recado," "sub jove frigido," pursuing Indians, lassoing cattle or fighting. This is the typical Argentine, but you now seldom find him in Buenos Aires. These men of polish and of steel are now only to be found in the Interior. Sprung from Consular families they have the advantages of a high family education and University training, yet they are inured to all the hardships of frontier life—no wonder they are polished courtiers and splendid military men. In no part of the world, as Sarmiento wrote, will you find their equal. Roca and Mitre are of the same school.

II.

The "El Cristiano" estancia is a great estate, a model farm. "Don Manuel," as we call the Lord of the Manor, has here a property of 400 kilometres square, say 100,000 acres, which is more than old Hamburg State possesses. On this splendid estancia there are 27,000 head of cattle of English and Dutch breed, pure and "mestizo." He has also 3,000 horses of all breeds from Europe. Last, not least, he has 15,000 pure criollo sheep. The gallant Commander believes that this breed must command a high price, as it is quite neglected, and he is right, as the sales of wool prove every year.

On this, as on the other estancias, the great aim is to breed animals for the foreign markets, whether Chile, Brazil, or Europe. This can only be done by extensive alfalfa cultivation to fatten animals at an early age rapidly to a certain point, more especially for England, where they want a young animal of heavy weight. Alfalfa, therefore, is cultivated hereabouts on a great scale, and the results are most remunerative, owing to the facility with which this grass grows and its lasting nature in this privileged soil.

On the "Cristiano" estancia Commander Espinosa has already ten thousand acres under alfalfa and 10,000 more acres will soon be ready. The Commander devotes all his attention to the Hereford breed of cattle, as they are hardier than the Durham and can stand drought and parched camp much better. The bane of this zone is the dry weather, although water is near the surface, abundant and of good quality.

* * *

When the cattle are 2½ years old they are driven into the alfalfa fields; in six months they are fit for the Chilian and the Brazilian markets. It requires ten months to fatten them up to the standard of the Deptford market.

Water is supplied in abundance by two Abyssinian wells that give 20,000 litres per hour. We are of opinion, however, that an artesian well would suit the purpose of the estancia better, and as the place is expanding and developing fast the artesian boring must be adopted sooner or later, not only on this great estancia, but on others of equal area.

* * *

You have no idea of the growth of this cattle business. I saw a "rodeo" here of 800 head of magnificent animals, sold at the rate of $40 gold per head, ready to start for Station Washington en route for the Darsena. This single item will give you an idea of the importance of Commander Espinosa's estancia. Count the estancias in Buenos Ayres that can do as much.

Another consideration is the enormous increase in cattle fed on alfalfa fields; you can reckon on 60%; in no part of the world, not even in Abyssinia, so graphically described by your collaborateur Mr. A. McDonald, can such results be obtained. In this business Argentina can compete easily with the United States and Canada, owing to cheaper land and much milder climate. Australia is at a decided disadvantage owing to distance from consuming markets, inferior soil, and dry climate. The great blessing of this zone is the superabundance of good water near the surface.

In Buenos Ayres you have got hold of an idea that the South of Cordoba is very far. A mistake. It is nearer than the Sauce Corto in the South, which you consider quite close, but the climate here is far better than in the South, and water is available at 2 to 3 metres from the surface; thanks to the sandy features of the soil the cattle know no disease and alfalfa grows to the water, which is close, and lasts for ever. I know alfalfa fields here of 40 and 50 years standing and as vigorous as ever—rather more so; it gives 4 cuttings per annum; an acre of altalfa gives us on an average in sale of seed alone 100$ per annum, "Que tal?".

As happened years ago in California and recently in the Transvaal, settlers who bought lands for a song found themselves wealthy twixt night and morn through gold discoveries; just so in the Rio V°, the lands that were selling not long ago for next to nothing in the market are now worth thousands as people have discovered that the South of Cordoba is the best alfalfa soil in the Republic. As long as the London market buys our fat steers these Rio V° camps will flourish and their alfalfa fields will coin fortunes. The practical British mind sees this, and British capital is going fast into these camps: the Anglo-Saxon element figures conspicuously in the South of Cordoba.

Don Emilio.

(To be continued.)

DEATH OF PRINCE BATTENBERG.

There is something so indescribably sad in the death of this young man, cut off in the prime of manhood, with all that is supposed to make life most enjoyable, standing as it were at the foot of the throne, and surrounded with all the luxuries and splendours which only a chosen few are destined to enjoy, that we feel it our melancholy duty to give our readers a few mems, which may claim the "passing tribute of a sigh."

Prince Henry, and his two brothers were schoolmates of an English gentleman who was educated at Darmstadt, but is now, and for many years past, has been a resident of Buenos Ayres. Prince Alexander of Hesse, the father of Prince Henry, the Queen's son-in-law, was well known to every English resident in Darmstadt, the handsomest man in that city, but very poor and awfully hard up. He was uncle to the Grand Duke of Hesse, the husband of the late Princess Alice.

Prince Henry, whose sudden death at Sierra Leone has so startled the world, was educated at a plain going school in Darmstadt, he was born October 5th, 1856, and was six months older than his wife Princess Beatrice, the favourite daughter of our beloved Queen. He was married at the beautiful little Gothic church of Whippingham which is close to Osborne on 23rd July, 1885. Her Majesty gave Princess Beatrice away; the church was beautifully decorated with lilies, white roses and wreaths of fern, by the wife and daughter of Canon Prothero, Rector of Whippingham; about 200 persons were present, and Her Majesty wore on the occasion the great Kohi-Noor diamond; all the guests were entertained in Marquees in the lawn at Osborne, and a couple of hours after the ceremony Prince Battenberg and his wife drove off to Quarr Abbey about 6 miles distant, the beautiful residence of Lady Cochrane, where they spent the honeymoon.

There were 5 seats of gold and velve before the altar for the Queen, Princess of Wales, Princess Battenberg, the Grand Duke of Hesse and Prince Alexander of Hesse. Prince Henry, the bridegroom, was dressed in the white uniform with high boots of the Prussian Guards. The Queen gave away her beloved daughter.

It seems that the Queen was so fond of Princess Beatrice that she only consented to the match on condition that they should always live with her, and never as long as she lived keep a house of their own. Prince Henry, when he married, was an officer in the household of the Emperor of Germany, which gave him about £120 stg. to live on. Parliament voted him £6,000 a year on his marriage with Princess Beatrice, and it is believed the Queen advanced him £20 to £30,000 out of her own pocket. Princess Beatrice was a great favourite. Liverpool presented her with her wedding cake. She received presents the most valuable from all quarters. One of the richest was a gold tea service from the wealthy octogenarian banker Moses Montefiore, with the following inscription:—

"Many daughters have acted virtuously, but thou excelleth them all. May He who dwelleth on high cause His light radiantly to shine on thy head. May joy and gladness meet thee, the voice of the bridegroom and the voice of the bride. May there be peace within thy walls and tranquillity within thy palaces, for now and evermore; is the fervent prayer of him who reverentially bows down himself.

Moses Montefiore.

5645 a. m."

The Queen had silver and bronze medals struck off, commemorating the wedding.

The St. John's Ambulance Association gave Beatrice a magnificent silver gilt mirror.

There was much in the character of Prince Henry that resembled Prince Albert, both were highly gifted and musical; both artists and litterateurs, and both cut off in the prime of life. Prince Albert was taken ill on Monday, and on Saturday night, before the people in London well knew anything of his illness, the death bell of St. Paul's rang out, which was the first announcement of his sickness and his death. Prince Albert was a very superior man, and his influence over the Queen was always beneficial. We read in Justin McCarthy's "History of our own Times" that it was the wise counsels of Prince Albert that saved England from declaring war against the United States over the Slidell and Mason affair; Prince Albert recognized the bonds of race, and his prudent counsels strengthened the determination of the Queen. Prince Henry of Battenburg was in character, education and training a second Prince Albert, and it was his very high sense of what he considered duty that led him from the palace to the dense forests of Africa and the dread fever shed of Coomassie. Lord Wolseley, who knew all about Gold Coast fever and Ashantee malarias, opposed the Prince joining the expedition, but Mr. Chamberlain, to please the Queen, favored the Prince's views, and one of the saddest pictures to look at is the parting scene at Liverpool between Prince Battenburg and his wife. It was given either in the *Graphic* or in *Black and White*, and last week was at the Ladies Club in Calle Florida. The Prince little thought when bidding his wife and children good-bye then, that he would never again see them. Such is death.

Prince Battenberg leaves the following children:—

Alexander Albert, born 23rd November, 1886.

Victoria Eugenie Julia, born 24th October, 1887.

Leopold Arthur, born 21st May, 1889.

Maurice Victor Donald, born 3rd October 1891,

Tho bereavement of poor Princess Beatrice with her four young children is terrible; she is a widow even earlier in life than the Queen her mother. Her case is a truly sad one, and the blow that has fallen on her is aggravated by the danger that this fresh sorrow may tell on the advancing years of Her Majesty. Poor Princess Beatrice! She is far from the land where her loved hero died, and her sorrow may well be imagined. On the 6th February the war-vessel with her husband's remains may be expected in England.

Oh make him a grave where the sunbeams rest
When they promise a glorious morrow,
They'll shine o'er his sleep, like a smile from the West,
From his own lov'd Island of sorrow.

NOTES FROM PARIS.

CURIOUS STREET-INCIDENT.

Paris, Xmas 1895.

Ah! Monsieur! Do not put me in prison. I have done nothing wrong!"

The plaintiveness of the request, the tearfulness of the intonation, and I am free to admit, an idle feeling of curiosity arrested both my attention and progress, yesterday as I sauntered, with the eagle eye of the journalist and the lazy pace of the "flâneur", through a side-street in one of the most populous quarters of this gay city. With the exception of the diminutive crowd, the "attroupement" (which I speedily joined) the street was almost deserted, and in fact it seemed strange that so much quiet should prevail within a stone's throw from that glorious and noisy torrent of human life in all its stages and commercial movement in all grandeur — the Boulevard. Oh! You must not carry your eyes in your pocket when you cross the Boulevard, for you may run up against a bus or a cab with the same facility with which you knock up against a king or a prince in a café. The plaintive voice, which attracted my notice, was that of a woman—a duchess, a princess a queen perhaps, since these titles abound in this republican city. No. It was something more tender than a plump duchess, more interesting than a princess, grander even than a queen. It was a mother, a straved, bewildered, fainting mother, and this is her story: "Oh! I am so tired, tired, and so hungry. I have eaten nothing for two days. I spent all the money on the road. I walked, walked—walked until the soles of my boots gave way, and my feet pain me. I cannot stir. I come from Alsace to spend Xmas with my sons here. Do you know my sons? I thought I should at once find them, for I thought Paris was like my own village. But it is so big, and nobody knows my sons." A d—d donkey, standing beside me, burst out laughing and elbowed his way out with the exclamation "Ah! elle est bonne, celle la!", but the rest of us were moved by this woman's story more, perhaps, than we should have cared to admit. There was something really sublime in this woman's simplicity, that most rare and exquisite simplicity which one would compare to Goldsmith's muse:

Still first to fly where sensual joys invade.

There are, I know, several kinds of simplicity. There is the simplicity of the statesman who believes himself to be great: there is the simplicity of the poet, who thinks the world is a dream; that of the savant who in the pursuit of a problem forgets the "tellus et domus et placens uxor"; that of the soldier, whose voice is still for war, which he considers the natural state of man: there is the simplicity of the editor who thinks his subscribers will pay ten years in advance—all that is harmless simplicity. There is the simplicity of virtue—there is also the simplicity of vice. But that most exquisite mixture of an all-conquering motherly love and a blind crass and rustic ignorance, blended with a faith sublime and such ideas only as the unlettered muse of tradition teaches and suggests—that simplicity is most rare, so rare that this woman's case may be classified as "commencement-de-monde in contradistinction to the fin-de-siecle touch that emasculates this century, unsexes our women, degrades the stage, deprives youth of its freshness, life of its poetry, and prompts the citizen to sell his own and betray his country's honor.

Hugo would have revelled in the scene which I had occasion to contemplate yesterday, and which I make no apology for describing here. He would have distilled the essence of this sublime simplicity into a couplet with the same felicity with which he has crushed the grandeur and the immensity of the ocean into two lines:—

Tu me montres ton immense grace
Melée de ton immense horreur!

For Hugo excelled in grappling the sublime, which the eye of his genius perceived in everything—in the majesty of the ocean, in the pages of History, in the working of the heart, in the folds of the human conscience, in the gambols of infancy, in the life of the street-Arab, in the very sewers of Paris. Mark the magestic sweep of his pen, and the ease, the superb, the masterly ease with which he condenses into a few lines an epoch and a volume of history:—

Ce siecle avait deux ans! Rome remplacait Sparte,
Déja Napoléon percait sous Bonaparte
Et du premier consul, trop gené par le droit,
Le front de l'Empereur brisait le masque étroit!

Sublime! Each line contains a hundred ideas and a thousand reminiscences....

The mould in which Hugo was cast is broken, but the contrasts which he gloried in studying still exist. They present themselves under every shape and every form, like Proteus. What we lack is an Aristœus to seize the ever-changing monster and compel him to divulge the secret he embodies and the lesson he contains. There is a murmur in each wave of the ocean, and there is, doubtless, a lesson in each event in existence. And indeed this woman's case combines all the requisite circumstances "to point a moral and adorn a tale."

To the cynic its ridiculous features are but too apparent—in the first place—in this fin-de-siecle epoch, it seems singular that a mother should attach more than a superficial interest to the movements or whereabouts of her grown-up progeny. The polish of society would appear to be fatal to the heart and its nobler sentiments, and indeed the stifling of motherly affection, and for that matter affection of any sort, is to-day an indication of "bon ton." And then could anything be funnier than this woman's odyssey? The poor woman's surprise that Paris was not like her village will put your classical readers in mind of the bewildered impressions of the ingenuous Tityrus on his first visit to Rome:

Urbem quam dicunt Romam, Melibœe, putavi
Stultus ego, huic nostræ similem, etc.

From the ridiculous to the sublime there is but a step. The incident I have related contains many laughable features no doubt, they pale into insignificance and disappear beneath the splendor of a feeling which, in Paris, is found like a lost pearl, in the gutter—and one does not stop to think of the mud when stooping to pick up the jewel—a feeling that up holds a society it often despises, thawould seem like the atmosphere to become rarified in proportion to altitude—and which, perhaps, is not to be found in the higher stories of the gaudy fabric called Society, because it is the corner-stone, the basis and foundation of the brilliant structure.

Scævola.

P. S.—In running off, as usual, at a tangent I had almost forgotten to relate the "denouement" of the incident. In a fainting condition the woman was conveyed to the nearest "poste," where she was restored to her senses by means of cordials and subsequently to her sons by means of detectives, who are really wonderful at ferreting out people, although they do make a dismal mess of their business when sent to capture fraudulent bankrupts and national swindlers. The mother dines this evening with her two sons.

Vale.

LION HUNTING IN SOMALI-LAND.

English papers to hand announce the death of Major Sandbach at Aden on Nov. 24th, from injuries received from the attack of a lioness which he had wounded in Somali-land. Since the writer shot his first elephant there in 1883, and exploited the country, English sportsmen have not been slow to recognise its attractions as a hunting ground. Somali elephants have acquired the reputation of being the most vicious in Africa, sometimes making things considerably warm for their would-be slayers. Young Ingram was killed in this country by a wild elephant in the early part of 1888. It is considered the correct thing now-a-days for young fellows to make a pilgrimage to some outlandish part of the globe, in search of scalps or other gory trophies, wherewith to decorate the hall of their ancestral wigwam. Occasionally one runs across the funniest exquisites imaginable, who are at home nowhere—if not in Pall Mall or Rotten Row. In 1892 the writer met Lord——and Col——who, wearied of the artificialities of civilised life in merry England, and desirous of tasting the freedom and simplicity of an African hunter's life in the wilds, had come out to Somaliland on a shooting trip, taking a retinue of 60 servants and 100 camels to convey the few necessaries requisite for the unalloyed enjoyment of such a romantic outing.

This country derives a peculiar interest at the present time from the fact that the Italians are trying to get permission from the English to pass through it on their way to Southern Abyssinia.

A personal reminiscence of hunting adventures in this part of the world should be of interest to River Plate people.

In the latter part of the year 1891 the writer was hunting in Somali land, the part of Africa known to the ancients as the land of Spices. At Christmas time my little encampment was located in a small valley between Mount Aylo and Burad, near a curious rock-pool named Carura, in the bed of a water-course. The literal translation of the names Aylo Burad and Carura is respectively the mount of wells, white mountain and the bottle. I passed a very pleasant month exploring the rugged gorges of Burad, or shooting in the stony jungles at its base, such expeditions possessing a peculiar charm to me, in the fact that these wilds had never previously—within historical times—been trodden by the foot of any other of our race. On one occasion, after a long tramp in the jungle, I was returning with a Somali companion down the sandy bed of a water-course towards our tents. The afternoon sun blazed in the sky as we trudged along, wearily and listlessly, with eyes cast down, not expecting to see anything in such a place. Suddenly some indefinable sensation of the presence of some other creature near us crept over me, and glancing up I saw two yellowish coloured animals, lying huddled together, sleeping under a tree about twenty yards in front, by the side of the water-course.

For the moment I could not make them out. Some instinct seemed to warn them of the presence of danger, and both sprang up together—a lion and a lioness. The latter just gave one look and sprang away into the jungle. The lion, a little bit surly at having his siesta disturbed—eyed us up and down, but seeing no sign of trepidation on our part, followed her example. All this time I had stood motionless as a statue, too much astonished and interested in the scene to recollect that I had a rifle on my shoulder, only remarking, in a half doubtful, dreamy sort of a way to my companion, that it was a pair of lions. But, when the lion turned, my hunting instincts were aroused in a moment, and at the second bound the hollow express bullet caught him behind the ear, dropping him stone dead in his tracks; the bullet having severed the vertebrae of the neck, and passing into the brain cavity, shattered the skull to atoms. On examining the neighbourhood, we discovered near by the body of an antelope, which they had evidently killed and feasted themselves upon, so upon the chance of the lioness returning, I determined to pass the night there, much to the disgust of my Somali companion, who predicted all sorts of catastrophes. After skinning the dead lion, I began my preparations First, the carcase of the dead antelope was dragged out in the open beside that of his murderer, out in the bed of the water-course; then breaking a number of sticks of suitable length, I clambered up into the branches of a tree near by and lashed them into position with strips of dry bark. We then cut a quantity of dry grass, and spread it out on top of all to form our couch. The result, after breaking off the branches, which obscured our view, was a perfect little shooting box.

When the shades of night drew near, we occupied our perch. For a time all was as silent as the grave. Presently we heard the deep, moaning cry of the lioness, as she called for her mate. She gradually approached us, carefully keeping amongst the bushes, where we could not see her. Then observing something suspicious, she retired to the jungle. Time after time she returned, serenading us in the grandest fashion. But always keeping well out of sight. About ten o'clock the moon rose, and we had one of those clear, beautiful nights, characteristic of the desert. The melancholy howl of the hyaena was wafted along the calm midnight air. Presently a troop of jackals appeared on the scene, and feasted themselves upon the remains of the antelope. Having filled their stomachs, they became playful and scampered about the sandy bed of the water course. Gradually gaining courage, they drew near to the carcase of the dead lion and nibbled at his ribs to try the novel kind of meat. The lioness viewed all this with increasing impatience from the crest of a ridge near by. And we caught occasional glimpses of her as she moved restlessly amongst the bushes. One angry roar followed another with short intervals of silence. At last she could stand it no longer. And slowly began to descend. The jackals, whose courage was sustained by after dinner complacency, yelped defiance in response to the insulted roars of the lioness. The moon—now well up in the sky—illuminated the strange scene with softest light, reflected from the clean white sand. The carcases of the antelope and lion in the bed of the water course; the enraged lioness advancing slowly down the hill, lashing her sides with her tail in an ominous manner; the saucy jackals, making feints of charging her and shewing their white teeth; and, viewing all with breathless interest, perched away in the top of a tree, an Ethiopian and a European, side by side in their nest. When the lioness had very nearly reached the bank of the creek, she probably either saw or winded us. For she stopped suddenly and bounded on one side. I took the opportunity as she stopped irresolute for a moment, to fire. The clear crack of the rifle rang out on the morning air. And the Queen of the forest went down before the deadly missile. The jackals vanished amongst the bushes. And once more nocturnal silence reigned supreme. Thus ended one of the most curious scenes it has been my lot to witness in a score of years experience of sport in wild countries. Soon the golden rays of the rising sun cast a fiery halo over the Eastern skies, and the brown hills and white plains of Somali-land awoke to the plaintiff cooing of the wood pigeon, and the whirr of flocks of sand grouse on their way to water. The lion, the leopard and hyaena slink away to their coverts, as if in response to the derisive laughter of the irrepressible jackal. The peaceful antelope—no longer afraid of lurking foes—crops the dewy herbage or tufts of grass, in peace and security. The nomad arises from his couch on mother earth and after a drink of warm milk, responding to the invigorating influence of the coming day, feels that life, under free natural conditions, is not only worth living but enjoyable.

THE PROGRESS OF THE ABYSSINIAN CAMPAIGN.

MR. MCDONALD'S OPINION.

The position of the Italians in Africa may be briefly summed up as follows:—

King Menelek and Ras Makunen have concentrated their forces with a view to driving the Italians out of the province of Tigre, in the extreme North-East of Abyssinia—in many cases marching their men six or seven hundred miles for that purpose. One division of the Italian army, under Major Galliano, has been besieged in the fort of Meakalle for a month past. The brave attempts of the Abyssinians to storm this almost impregnable fortress failed, as might have been expected. But it must be remembered that so far only one side of the story has been told; and official accounts may be of the same value as the Spanish victories in Cuba. One suggestive fact is that it has been thought necessary to send 10,000 more men to Africa than General Baratieri first asked for. The Italian General has now an army of 40,000 men under his command, which he has most unwisely split up into three division, for the relief of Meakalle. His idea is to attack the front and both flanks of the Abyssinians simultaneously. If this report be correct, there is a big risk of a repetition of the Amba Alagi disaster. From what the writer knows of the Abyssinians, they will not wait to be attacked, but will probably fall upon a single division, and perhaps annihilate it before assistance can arrive. Being light and active, with few impedimenta, and knowing the country, they can get over a considerable distance in a few hours. The chance in favour of the Italians is that the Abyssinians are recklessly brave, and under-estimate the strength of their foes. They are quite capable of throwing aside every advantage and fighting in the open, where they would have but small chance against a force armed with modern machine guns. A few good lickings, however, will teach them discretion in these matters. It is quite possible that they may withdraw for a time with a view to getting fresh supplies, and drawing the Italians further into the country. Their commissariat arrangements are extremely defective, and, with their feudal system, a protracted campaign is impossible.

The ideas expressed by the Italian Press to the effect that a battle won in Tigre would settle the campaign are absurd in the extreme to anyone who knows the country. In case of a victory, the problem which General Baratieri would have to face is the necessity of transporting his troops to Menilek's capital, Entoto, in Shoa, a distance of 600 miles by the most difficult mountain passes, and across turbulent rivers, always incurring the risk of surprise and annihilation in some of the narrow defiles leading through the hills. In many of these natural fastnesses, a handful of men might destroy an army. The scenery is extremely picturesque. The volcanic peaks assume the most fantastic forms imaginable. The question of transport is a very difficult matter in such a country. There are neither roads nor bridges in any part of it. To invade Shoa from the North with any chance of success with European regulars, would require about 80,000 picked men, to keep their communications open, and throw forward a fighting column sufficiently strong to cope with the forces which would be brought against them. Even then, there would always be a big risk.

The expenses of such a campaign would probably run into about ten millions sterling, something like ten times the sum which has been voted for it. On the other hand, an important action lost just now would mean that all the natives around for hundreds of miles would rise in arms, and Cassala be placed in a state of siege. One cablegram says that 5000 Abyssinians are encamped at Ghedarif. This can only refer to the town of Kadarij in the Soudan, near the Abyssinian hills, and within striking distance of Cassala. If correct, this means that the Abyssinians and Soudanese are acting in concert.

It is quite possible however that peace may be made on satisfactory conditions. As predicted by the writer some time ago, both Russia and France are in favour of the Abyssinians. The English are more to blame, in breaking faith with the Abyssinians, than the Italians in attempting to conquer the country.

Modern diplomacy is another name for mounte bank jugglery and political knavery. Our national ideals are incompatible with honesty.

The perceptions of our collective consciences are not as yet fine enough to enable as to discriminate between right as opposed to might. It is a crime for the individual to steal or kill—particularly in a small way—but the nation may do both and have volumes of history dedicated to her glory. In spite of our boasted civilisation we are but children still. We bow our heads to the dust before a gold lace uniform, while the scientist who labours for the benefit of the whole human race remains in obscurity. Still if the signs of the times be interpreted correctly, social evolution is advancing, and the day is not far distant when the sword shall be transformed into a ploughshare.

AFRICA UNVEILED.

In a country like South America, where the unreclaimed lands abandoned to a state of primeval solitude might under a system of intelligent cultivation support the entire human race, it is difficult to understand the earth-hunger which impels modern diplomatists to throw the might of civilized Nations into the scale, to secure the possession of a barren islet or a tract of howling wilderness—as yet of no practical value to anyone. Day after day the electric fluid flashes but one message from North, South, East and West of the land of Ham. Which reads in letters of fire: "The conquest of a Continent". If history repeats itself, and civilisation returns to Africa once more, then she will only receive what in ancient times she bestowed upon the people of the West. History recordeth that most of the modern civilized institutions of which we are so vain had their origin or counterpart at least three thousand years ago in the land of the Nile; year after year, for thousands of years of the recorded history of our race, the sandhills at Suez have resounded to the neigh of the war-horse, and the sound of the trumpet, while the horse and foot of the armed hosts of ancient Egypt and the sable warriors of Ethiopia trooped by on their way to the North. It is a curious fact that nearly all indigenous civilizations almost without exception, have originated in hot climate.

As for example: Egypt, Saba, Assyria, India, Ceylon, Mexico, Perú and Yucatan. In connection with the North African races, the Darwinian theory of the survival of the fittest has a somewhat doubtful application. Their brilliant intellects "originated" a civilisation while our forefathers were masticating boar's flesh in the limestone caverns of Great Britain. We have simply borrowed and elaborated. To describe even in the briefest way the attempts which have been made to penetrate the mysteries of the "Dark Continent" would require volumes. Cambyses failed, with half a million men, to conquer the Maerobian Ethiopians in the land of Spices, the modern Somali-land. Up to the end of the fifteenth century, it may be said that Europeans knew almost nothing of Africa. This is to a great extent owing to the fact that the coast line from Cape Guardafui to the Gambia is the wildest and most desolate imaginable. East, West and Central Africa are fertile and beautiful in comparison with most countries. But in the writer's opinion, having seen a good deal of the world, Southern Abyssinia and the Galla countries stretching away to the lake districts, are unequalled in loveliness and magnificence of scenery, perfection of climate and average productiveness. The country may be described as a vast table land, at an elevation of from five to eight thousand feet above sea level, alternated by mountain ranges, rivers, valleys and mountain, lakes. At present the subdivision of Africa between the different European powers is complete—on paper." Abyssinia is regarded as being within the Italian sphere of influence. But it will require an enormous cost of men and money to make that influence a practical reality. It don't appear to count for much, as yet at all events, when the other day Ras Makunen was able to concentrate a large force for the attack on the Italian port at Makulla, something like six hundred miles from his own head-quarters in Southern Abyssinia.

On the Zanzibar Coast, England is pledged to build a railway—actually in course of construction—from Mombasa to the shores of the Victoria Nyanza, a distance of six hundred and forty miles, through very fertile country.

An immense area to the North of this projected line is as yet unexplored.

Immediately South of Mombasa and Mount Kilima-njaro, we have the concession of the German East African Company. Then the old Portuguese settlements line the coast as far as Delagoa bay. Up to the present date, however, the only practical colonization by the white race, has been at the Cape, where the European element have been steadily gaining ground, and have advanced their outposts right up to the Zambesi.

This is the only case of bona-fide settlement in the whole continent. In every other instance where the European flag flies we simply find a governing element which has gained its footing by force of arms, and few missionaries and traders complete the list of European residents. Even the troops in most cases are recruited from the native element.

In Algeria, too, the French have made some progress. The settlements on the

West Coast do not count for much. The African will never die out before the approach of the white race. He is brimful of vitality, as he has proved on many an occasion. He is as obstinate as a mule, as brave as a lion, and, moreover, has a very high opinion of himself. He is light-hearted, and merry alike in prosperity and adversity. From one end of the continent to the other, in the early hours of the night, one may hear in every village the clapping of hands keeping time to the dance, the shrill lulli-looing of the women and the beat of the tom-toms.

There is, of course, a great difference between the tribes of Ethiopian extraction, who rarely extend south of the Equator, and the pure Aboriginal negroes. As far as we have been able to penetrate the mists of a hoary antiquity, the probabilities are that the negroes are the oldest African race, while the Ethiopians have a common origin with the people of the Arabian province of Yemen—the modern descendants of the ancient Labeans.

The minute trivial sub-divisions have in some parts produced curious results. In travelling in East Central Africa, a day's journey is generally sufficient at any point to take you into the territory of a tribe speaking a totally different language. Slavery is rapidly dying out. In fact, it never existed to any extent until the advent of unscrupulous European traders made slave trading more profitable than ivory hunting. The chivalrous action of England in her efforts to suppress the slave trade is one of the bright spots in her National history which will be remembered for all time. Africa certainly has a great future. There is room for all—even although the present population is roughly estimated at two hundred millions. The natural resources of the continent are equal to the support of two hundred times two hundred millions.

Alex. K. McDonald.

Buenos Aires,
January 22nd.

THE CRUISE OF THE FLEET.

The Argentine fleet, comprised of the 9 de Julio, Libertad, 25 de Mayo, Almirante Brown and Patria arrived safely at Port Madryn on the 14th after a pleasan voyage and most instructive cruise.

The fleet left at noon on the 9th inst. anchoring that night near Punta del Indio, in two lines, the distance between each vessel being 500 metres.

The squadron weighed anchor next morning at 4 a.m. and continued the voyage in the same order of sailing. In the afternoon the order was changed and the vessels came into one line, increasing the distance between each other to 700 metres.

Mar del Plata was sighted and passed on the morning of the 11th. That afternoon the fleet went through a series of manoeuvres, all of which were carried out without a single hitch and shewed that officers and men knew how to handle the vessels under them. The search lights came into play on the night of the 12th; besides this a great amount of signalling was done, the vessels manoeuvring the same as in broad daylight.

The order of sailing was changed on the night of the 13th. The 9 de Julio keeping 700 metres ahead of the rest, whilst the Libertad and Brown followed in a line, behind which came the Patria and 25 de Mayo. Shortly afterwards the vessels anchored at sunset in Port Madryn. Sham fights, target practice and further manoeuvres will be gone through before the fleet returns to La Plata.

The reserve squadron, comprised of the Independencia, Patagonia and Plata under the command of Captain Lorenzo Irigaray is going through a series of manoeuvering and target practice near Banco Chico. The target will be placed at distances varying from 1,500 to 3,000 metres. This is the only possible way to make a fleet a fleet.

GRAFTON STREET (LATE CALLE PIEDAD).

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

Dear Sir,

"Woodman spare this tree". Having, during the last seven years spent—and spent cheerfully—what might, without exaggeration, be termed "una suma regular" (not a small portion of which has found its way into the coffers of STANDARD Court), in the landable task of impressing my business address on the public mind, I strongly object to the inconsiderate way in which you would make me perform my seven years' task all over again, and inform said "respetable publico" that my address is not Piedad 513, but 513 Grafton Street!

"Seven years for Leah and seven years for Rachel" may suit some people, but I am wedded to Calle Piedad and will not recognize Grafton or any other street.

Whilst the Asphalt could not be better, the confusion you are causing could not be greater, and your cellar deserves to experience a severe and protracted "seco".

Yours indignantly,
J. Brown.

PIEDAD 513.
25/1/96.

DON CONRAD HUGHES.

(From the M. Video Times.)

We much regret to announce the death of Don Conrado Hughes, which occurred on his estancia at Paysandu quite suddenly on Tuesday evening from the result of a fit. Mr. Hughes was born in this country some 52 or 53 years ago, his father being the English settler Mr. Richard Huges, who was one of the pioneers of the importation of fine stock into this country. His mother was a Miss Rucker. Don Conrado followed the progressive lines initiated by his father, and his estancia was one of the largest and most important in the north-west of the Republic, being devoted to both stock-farming and agriculture on a large scale and also being the seat of a flourishing model colony. He was also a prominent and influential member of the Rural Association. In personal character he was upright, affable and kind-hearted, and enjoyed the high esteem and respect of the English community, of natives, and of all who worked under him. He was a frequent visitor to this capital, where he was always welcomed by a large circle of friends. He was married to a daughter of Don Pancho Gomez, and his widow and a large family survive to lament his loss. His sudden death is sincerely lamented in all circles, and we add ours to the very general condolences expressed with his bereaved family.

News of the Week.

TUESDAY

The rain at first cocktail hour yesterday was the event of the day, and was warmly welcomed on and off 'Change, especially by hackney Jehus, shoeblacks, and those who earn a living by lending umbrellas on mortgage. People had scarcely got all the "pormenores" of Saturday's storm into their heads, when the deluge came down. It was grand while it lasted, but did not clear the air very much. There was no very special news from any quarter of the earth. The Chilian papers are still discussing what Barros Arana would like for dinner at the grand banquet to be given to him.

The great news in political circles is the proclamation by the National party of General Roca as candidate for the future presidency. The whole country cheers the news to the echo, as the General is now regarded by all parties as the right man for the post. Even as "locum tenens" President he has put new life into everything and reformed every department. In London, where our friends study so closely our affairs, the news will be welcomed by all, as the General is considered the first man in Argentina today, and they all say there that everything goes well in this country when Roca is at the front.

Yesterday we had the great pleasure of a visit from a friend and a subscriber fresh up from Necochea, who fairly enchanted our whole staff with his description of that place. He says it's great charm is its rusticity and free and easy customs. There is no high fashion as in Mar del Plata: no dressing three times a day. He met on the beach a host of city friends: Dr. O'Farrell, Mr. Hickey, Secretary of the Southern Railway; Mr. Fulesston, British Consul at La Plata; Mr. Anchorena, Fernandez, Rodriguez, and a host of other friends too numerous to mention. The heat was very great, and most people go about on the beach in their Pyjamas. In the evening the cliffs or barrancas are crowded with families all enjoying the lovely evening sea breeze, instead of being shut up in a grand saloon, dressed up in the latest fashion and talking nonsense for hours with the grand dames in Mar del Plata. Our friend was enchanted the other night as, strolling along the sea-beaten shores of Necochea, he heard a well-known young lady of Buenos Aires singing Kathleen Mavourneen. The old song brought back to him the light of other days, and awakened memories of Bray Head, the Devil's Glen and the Dargle.

> When thro' life unblest we rove,
> Losing all that made life dear,
> Should some notes we used to love
> In days of boyhood, meet our ear;
> Oh, how welcome breathes the strain,
> Wakening thoughts that long have slept,
> Kindling former smiles again
> In faded eyes that long have wept.

Yesterday we received a very handsome addition to our museum, or our cellar, or our editorial kitchen, in the shape of a box of onions from San Blas. It is really remarkable to what great size the onion grows down there. We refuse to say the "tamaño" of these onions, since we feel certain people would charge us with exaggeration. We therefore invite our readers to call and see them before they are eaten up. Tomatoes also grow to an extraordinary size down there, and as for "zapallos," we have seen one at the Tres Bonetes, near San Blas, which would fill a wheelbarrow and require two men to lift.

The news yesterday about our friends the Italians in Makalle was most distressing, and we fear that the correspondent of the London *Times* was about right in his apprehensions that it is all up with the Italians in that fort, and that the place must surrender. Read our correspondent Mr. Macdonald's letter in another column; he is the greatest authority in the Plate on the subject.

Our old friend Mr. John Fair made a capital speech in London the other day at a meeting of the South American Land Company. No man knows this country better than Mr. John Fair, and we hold for the first spare moment his excellent speech on the occasion. Mr. Shennon and Mr. W. Wilson also spoke at the meeting and gave interesting accounts of their recent visits to this country. They all seemed well pleased with the appearance of things in the Plate, and agree with us that we have at last turned the corner.

A humorous and, at the same time, very matter-of-fact correspondent in Mar del Plata says that in spite of the many hotels started there, the crowd is so enormous that accommodation is not to be had, so that what the place wants is hotels ad libitum, and all will do a roaring business. The number of passages taken for the Argentine Brighton during the 1894-95 season was 6,485, which gives some idea of the amount of money let loose there while it lasts. And it is not only the hotels; the private residences also are groaning under the strain of six-in-a-bed, like Nicholas Nickleby at Dotteboys Hall—houses that were made by a conscientious architect to cover four or five having to do duty for thirty or forty. However, all this will soon change. Hotels will never be far off where there is a generous business abegging, though we have known many a hotel waiting hungrily for business.

It must be the heat; or is our esteemed colleague the *Montevideo Times* a hopeless though good-looking bachelor, past praying for in a matrimonial sense. On this side of the River Plate most of us in the Bas feel bound to give our lady readers a chapter on fashions every Sunday in the month and year: but, last Sunday our esteemed Trans-Platine contemporary treated his lady readers to a tremendous attack on so-called fashion and ladies journals in general. The following is the "perfectly dreadful" way in which he "goes for" some fashion plates he saw in one of the papers referred to:—"The women are all represented with painfully pinched in waists, such as no healthy woman could have naturally, flattened chests, and an entirely unnatural curve of the hips. On these figures were built confections consisting of grotesque balloon sleeves more than thrice the circumference of the waist (as if a woman's arm was stouter than her waist!) stiff uncomfortable looking skirts standing at an ungraceful angle in the exact shape of a candle extinguisher or inverted V., the neck swathed in bandages that suggested an ulcerated sore throat and with grotesque little bows sticking out on either side just like the knot of ribbons on a poodle dog's tail. Finally, for outdoor dress, there was a grotesque arrangement for the head, which might be hat or bonnet, with two horns sticking straight up in the air, exactly like those worn by a demon or goblin in a pantomime. In the entire costume there was not a single graceful, artistic or natural line, nor anything to suggest either comfort or usefulness."

WEDNESDAY

Affairs in general were brisk and pleasant yesterday, weather a trifle too warm, perhaps, but everything else right enough. Gold Eagle stiff. Shirt-collars rather limp. The news about "Ghli Italiani in Africa" was lachrimose: General Barry cannot get to Makalle to save it, and it must capitulate. Mr. Milimichico Gilderdale, with his gold nuggets from Neuquen, was the hero of the day, and our prophetic soul tells us that there will be a mining rush to that quarter long before Mr. Barrow's Strawberry Railway is half built. There was hair dye (white) news from Spain. The Cuban campaign has already cost that country 300 millions of "pesetas"!!! Uncle Sam's Venezuela Commissioners are said to be rather sleepy at their work, as by no means so pleasant as a dinner at Delmonico's. Besides, they want to let their cousin Bull settle the matter himself without any more bother.

There was dejection in Cricket circles yesterday. The Chilian team expected here during Carnival cannot be got together. This knocks on the head the performance of "Caste" and "The Pirates of Penzance" which our friends of the Dramatic Club were preparing for the delectation of the expected visitors.

The scare of the day is the awful condition of the water in La Plata port, in which there are more billions of microbes than single stars in the Milky Way. Dr. Pando has started the racket with a hair-standing calculation of the bacilli in the waters of the port of the thoroughly disenchanted Capital of the Queen Province.

The gallant Captain Slocum will sail to-morrow in his tiny craft the "Spray" for San Blas Bay, then for New Gulf, to say "adios!" to the Argentine squadron, then for the Straits, and away to Australia. In San Blas Bay he will take in fish and cure it himself for his long and dangerous voyage. He showed us yesterday a great curiosity, which beats everything in our museum: a double-barrelled, flint-lock pistol that once belonged to a King of Portugal, and which he bought at Fayol for a song. We heartily wish the gallant skipper a safe voyage, and hope he will write to us from his ports of call.

The Jacobins in Rio raised a tremendous shindy the other day by parading the streets in a masquerade turning the late Admiral Saldanha da Gama into ferocious ridicule. A skull, purporting to be that of the unfortunate Admiral, was carried in the procession. The mob got angry and handled the jokers very roughly.

The Committee of the Choral Union intend making a strong bid for popular favour during the approaching season. We understand that a reproduction of the "Mikado" will take place in April to be followed by two miscellaneous concerts, the season to be wound up with Sullivan" ever popular opera "The Gondoliers." This latter is an immense undertaking, but we think that there can be no doubt that in the hands of the popular conductor Mr. W. Nicholson, the members will do credit to the undertaking. Besides the above, Mendelssohn's "42nd Psalm" and Samson's "Deluge" will also be rendered. A truly magnificent programme.

We find the following in a London financial contemporary:—"In a private letter received the other day from the U. States a correspondent says:—"The Venezuelans have a regular press bureau in Washington which sends out the most ridiculous stories intended to stir up this country against England. I sometimes wonder that your Government does not take pains to furnish the Washington correspondents with reliable information. The Spanish Legation is making a gallant struggle against the Cuban bureau, and General Campos has even taken the trouble to send a long dispatch to one of the New York dailies."

Some of the German papers are still "harping on my daughter," in other words attacking England. The *Militar Wochenblatt* says that the landing of a hostile army in England would be "possible, but rather dangerous." Rather!!! In New York the Jingo papers are again beating the war drum, and, in view of our Flying Squadron being ordered to the Bermudas, and another to Santa Lucia, Uncle Sam has ordered his home Squadron to assemble in Hampton Roads. Is there to be another shillabaloo?

We could not touch a morsel of lunch yesterday owing to an old and much esteemed North American subscriber informing us in a strictly confidential whisper that the U.S. squadron at present assembled in Hampton Roads, with the vessels just attached to it (or that will be within ten days), is a far more powerful fighting fleet than the British "flying squadron" as at present constituted.

The *Leeds Mercury* is one of the best informed papers in England about Court matters, and the following is what it says about the Prince of Wales's telegram in reply to the message from the *World* of New York:—"Before cabling his tactful and conciliatory message to America, the Prince of Wales communicated with both the Queen and Lord Salisbury. Her Majesty, who has followed every development and phase of the misunderstanding with eager and anxious interest, assented most readily to a course which under circumstances less unique and critical she probably would have been with difficulty prevailed upon to countenance. It is stated that Lord Salisbury was less yielding, but that on discovering that the unprecedented action commended itself to the Royal Family, whose dignity was, of course, most concerned in the incident, he abandoned his scruples, and expressed his approval not only of the Prince's proposed action, but of the precise terms in which the message was communicated."

Gold again! We have received a very interesting pamphlet by Dr. Valentin, describing a scientific excursion which he made through the province of San Luis in the Spring of 1894. It is well illustrated and worthy of the attention of gold miners. Who would think of going to look for gold at Cape Virgin or Tierra del Fuego when it is to be had in a near and comfortable, or at least comparatively comfortable, province which can be reached

The police have got the thief who worked out a sum in simple substraction from Mr. Lionel Mortlock's cash on New Year's Day.

THURSDAY

Yesterday was exciting enough to please the most sensation-loving mortals. Jupiter Pluvius opened the ball at late breakfast hour, with thunder, lightning, Last-Day darkness over the face of the earth and some extremely wetting rain. Then came the evening papers with their news: the death of Prince Henry of Battenberg; Dr. Quirno Costa's ultimatum; the desperate position of the Italians in Africa: the defeat of the rebels in Cuba: the alliance between Argentina and Brazil to wipe out John Bull (the goose that lays the golden eggs for both of them) and other hare-brained rumours etc. The death of Prince Henry of Battemberg gave a shock to the British community, not so much for his own sake, as he was not popular with Englishmen, as for the possible effect on the aged Queen of this terrible blow to her youngest and favourite daughter. It was more or less the poor Prince Imperial blunder over again to allow a man in such a position to join a military expedition in such a deadly climate. The news that Dr. Quirno Costa has an ultimatum in his pocket for Canon Jara's countrymen did not jar a bit on the nerves of the Gold Eagle, so we suppose there is nothing in it. Only in such hot-beds of absurdly false news as New York and Washington have become, could such a tremendous "bola" as an alliance of Argentina and Brazil against England be published or swallowed.

The heat yesterday morning before the rain came down was tremendous. Fat men staggered, gasped, puffed and tore open their shirt collars. Fat women—we didn't see any of them, so can't say. Fat and lean boys and clerks got drenched to the skin when rushing to the G. P. O. with letters for the Duchessa di Genova, which took a heavy mail. The result of the deluge was delightful, and the afternoon was the pleasantest for a long time.

Mr. Thornton, H. M. Chargé d'Affaires, has issued invitations to a grand banquet to the Corps Diplomatique and a select circle of friends. The dinner is given to speed two parting guests, the Austrian Minister Baron Salzberg and the Russian Minister M. de Giers, and to welcome back M. Marchand, the French Minister.

The "ventarron" yesterday, though it did not seem very severe, yet had sufficient strength to tear off the roof of a shed at Cuyo 3432. It crashed down on to some neighbouring wooden structures and made them into match-wood, but happily they were innocent of occupants. Unfortunately, however, some zinc sheeting attached to a broken beam also fell into a group of work-women waiting to resume work in the Primitiva Bag Factory and broke both legs of a woman, who lies in a precarious state. The roof of the "Confiteria" at the corner of Azcuenaga and Cangallo was also carried away but did no personal harm.

The brilliant defence of Capitan de Fragata Don Carlos Mendez by the well-known lawyer, Dr. Jorge L. Dupuis, has been published in pamphlet form and is a great credit to the industry and erudition of the able counsel. All the charges against Commander Mendez are demolished, and the Court unanimously absolved him, also Commander Eyroa who was defended by Dr. Galiano. The charges against both naval officers were in connection with illicit seal fisheries.

There will be a fashionable marriage in Anglo-Argentine circles at the latter end of April, when Mr. Charles E. Bowers, son of the late Mr. C. S. Bowers, so well known and highly esteemed in mercantile circles in this city, will lead to the altar the charming Miss Eveline McLean, daughter of Mr. Alexander McLean, the well-known estanciero of Las Heras. We offer our congratulations to the betrothed couple.

The cyclone at Montevideo was a rouser and left us quite in the shade here as regards the money it put in circulation to repair damages. Our watchful contemporary the *Montevideo Times* kept its eye on it, and thus describes its antics:—"After several hours of intense heat and heavy electrical excitement, the wind burst on the city with the suddenness and violence of a tropical cyclone, accompanied by a blinding shower of dust and and then of pelting rain. The progress of the wind was marked in the streets by the rattle of slamming doors and windows and the crash of glass, just like a discharge of artillery. As nearly every one had his doors and windows open on account of the heat, they were all caught, and there is hardly a house in the city that did not suffer more or less damage on this account, all skylights were completely destroyed and partitions blown in. There was a general stampede in the streets, everyone flying to the nearest shelter. The force of the wind abated in less than an hour, though the rain continued till after midnight. Even tram and carriage traffic was almost impossible during the height of the storm. The worst sufferer was the Pavilion of the Kermesse. The zinc roof was torn off this and carried for fully a hundred yards down Calle Florida, smashing the stone balconies of some of the houses on the way, whilst the building itself was wrecked and left in a tottering condition. In many other places roofs were destroyed, walls cracked, trees torn up by the roots, and telegraph and telephone posts broken by the hundred. It would be impossible to enumerate all these accidents, though fortunately there does not seem to have been any personal disaster, except one man drowned in the bay."

FRIDAY

All good people were pleased and bad and indifferent beings grieved yesterday at the odour of roast Bull on the Bolsa and the fulfilment of the prediction of our Financial Sphinx—who never prophesies unless he knows—of a fall in the gold premium. The news of the day, however, was the alliance between Russia and Turkey, with leave to Madame la France to join, if she so please. As the news comes from London, and not New York, it can be believed. The Flying squadron and all the war preparations in England are now fully explained. As we anticipated yesterday, the Queen has received such a shock by the death of her son-in-law that she is seriously ill, and poor Princess Beatrice is in a state of distraction. Most strange. The extract from Moore's Almanack which we gave a week ago predicted sorrow about the Royal Family. The Venezuela question seems to be in a very fair way towards settlement. The Italians are still holding out like bricks at Makalle. All the news of the day, however, "pales its ineffectual fires" in face of the alliance between the Bear and the Unspeakable, and old Europe will soon be in a blaze from end to end.

Dr. Quirno Costa has arrived in Santiago and is threatened with enough banquets to kill him. He dines with Archbishop Casanova to-night, and we may expect another dose of Pax Multa speeches in the telegrams to-morrow morning.

Oyez! Oyez! The whole of Calle San Martin is to be paved with wood, and the Belgrano tram cars will return by Rivadavia, Esmeralda and Charcas while the paving is going on.

Gracious! Four days' Patronato racket is announced in that most fashionable suburb San Fernando, and President Roca, Governor Udaondo and the Archbishop have promised to be there. The programme is what our late lamented friend Mr. Llewellen Jones, the Welsh Consul, would call "immense," and includes everything under the sun, from prayer to pyrotechnics, rockets to roast beef, and balloons to "bailes." The "piece de resistance" will be a Flower Corso.

Great excitement was created yesterday morning about 10.30 in the centre, by the startling bugle of the firemen as they rattled along Reconquista, Cangallo and 25 de Mayo. It turned out however that the alarm was a false one—at least that the fire in Calle Reconquista near Santa Fé had already been extinguished when the brigade arrived.

Mr. Marcelo T. de Alvear has been robbed of a "milord", horse and harness. The carriage has been found in a livery-stable sold for $800 dollars and the harness in the Bollini quinta packed up ready to be sent to Montevideo. The coachman and horse are still undiscovered.

The banquet given by the Brazilian Chargé d'Affaires to Drs. Garcia Merou and Portela the new Argentine Ministers to Washington and Rio, was a splendid affair. Amongst those present were Minister Alcorta, the Hon. Mr. Buchanan, U. S. Minister; M. de Giers, Russian Minister, Mr. Errazuriz Chilian Chargé, Dr. Tarnassi, and others.

The Government House is now "like a banquet hall deserted": nearly all the Ministers and officials are either sick or shamming. The only one who sticks to his post every day is President Roca himself, as his rowing exercise at the Tigre every morning braces him up for the cares of State.

A man imprisoned in connection with a brawl, having been imprisoned for three days without his case having been submitted to the Police-Magistrate, was yesterday set at liberty, as no one can be placed under arrest for more than 24 hours, unless the Magistrate has had the prosecution placed in his hands.

The next time that Archbishop Casanova and his eloquent henchman Canon Jara come here on a Pax Multa visit they will find the facilities for getting to Lujan on a pilgrimage greatly increased, as the Pacific Company, impelled by either pious or pecuniary motives, or both, are about to erect a station within three squares of the Basilica.

We find in the American papers received by the mail the following, which, owing to the sad death of Prince Battenberg, has a melancholy interest:—"An English insurance company has received a solid premium for writing a policy on the life of Prince Henry of Battenberg, who volunteered for service in the Ashantee campaign. The amount of the policy is £100,000. The consensus of opinion among military men is that it is hard on Colonel Sir Francis Scott, who commands the expedition, to be saddled with the responsibility of looking out for the safety of the Prince. Another court favourite, Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. T. W. Stopford, some time ago a page of honour to the Queen, has also gone on the expedition. If Field Marshal Lord Wolseley the Commander-in-Chief of the Army, expected that there would be serious work with the Ashantees, he would not have allowed Prince Henry and Prince Christian Victor, who also volunteered for the service, to have gone with the expedition, at least he would not have permitted them to be placed in any position where their lives would be endangered."

The Argentine gun-boat Parana leaves immediately for San Blas to place buoys at the mouth of the channel, as those placed ten years ago by Col. Rivadavia have been all washed away. Our colleague *El Diario* has not forgotten the story of the loss of an American barque on the coast down there with 200 pianos on board, all bound for Chile about 30 years ago. The pianos are all lying in the bottom of the bay in tin-cased boxes, and the salvage is worth the while of the Parana to look after. The late Dn. José Atkins, for many years Juez de Paz of Patagones, always stated that on the Peninsula of San Blas there is a large treasure hid away, and that many parties have come from Scotland and Australia to look for it.

The latest and freshest from Bolivia is that they have got some German officers to drill the Bolivian soldiers.

In reply to a note received yesterday from a subscriber, we may state that no telegrams have come stating that Lord Salisbury's note to Mr. Olney is a "bola". On the contrary, we have every reason to believe that the news is perfectly true and reliable.

Mr. Portela, the new Argentine Minister to Brazil, was born in Caballito in the Quinta Portela, which still exists and is known to so many of our readers. His father was a distinguished man and filled the post of Minister of Buenos Aires, when there was no National Government in this province.

The crowds of people every night now promenading in the Boulevard de Mayo remind us how much the world has changed since the days when the curfew tolled the knell of parting day. Children that ought to be in their beds fast asleep are knocking about the Boulevard up to midnight. We think Lord Mayor Bunge ought to ring a bell every night on his Boulevard at 9 o'clock to send the children home to bed. This Boulevard is completely changing our manners, our customs and our hours.

The Grand Old Man wants to help to keep "British Politics" alive, like our friends who writes to us about "Our Own" in London. He has written a letter praising Uncle Paul Kruger for not hanging Jameson without benefit of clergy: and declaring that his attack on the Boers was most unjustifiable.

There is considerable regret in England at "poor Henry's" death. He expired on board the cruiser Blonde on his way to Madeira, where he hoped to recover. The Blonde is expected in England with the remains on February 2nd.

SATURDAY

Yesterday was by no means so breezy in the way of news as Thursday. People got out of bed expecting one of the liveliest days of their lives in the news line, but were disappointed. The rumoured alliance between the two M's—the Muscovite and the Mahomedan—turns out to be some obsolete treaty revived, and there was nothing fresh from Cuba or Abyssinia. The rumour of the Queen's death was, of course, contradicted almost as soon as started. "Faute de mieux," really genuine patriots derived as much pleasure as they could from the fall in gold and the splendid weather. There was a tinge of breeziness in the news from Montevideo, where the *Prensa* is preaching immediate revolution against the Borda Government as a pleasant and patriotic out-door occupation during the summer months.

They say that Bondi, who debuts at the San Martin to-night, is even better than Fregoli, who made $100,000 clear profit last year out of our pleasure loving public.

Baron Salsberg, the Austrian Minister, has asked the Finance Minister to allow entry free of duty of the personal luggage of Mr. A. Grubissch de Kerestier, Sectional Councillor of the Foreign Office in Vienna, who is coming out in the R. M. S. Nile, to take the Legation in charge as Chargé d'Affaires, during his, (the Baron's) absence in Europe.

Who wants to go to Europe without going to the fishes on the way by catching yellow fever at Rio? Whosoever prefers Europe to the fishes should read the R.M.S. advertisement in another column, and go in that splendid steamer the Magdalena.

Mr. Van Riet, Dutch Consul General, has been duly recognized in his new capacity as Chargé d' Affaires for little Queen Emma's Government.

Police-Magistrate Gallegos has refused to accord the extradition to Cordoba of Engineer Stavelius, demanded by the Criminal Judge of that City on the ground that the well known Engineer issued a misleading certificate—if we remember rightly—regarding the stability of the San Roque reservoir. The case now goes before the Supreme Court.

Yesterday it rained good luck on us all in the STANDARD Office. First came a present of beautiful potatoes, grown in a quinta on the Calle Santa Fé, and having a real smack of the "Ould Counthry". Next a delicious basket of luscious peaches which made our teeth water to look at, and hardly had we laid down the basket of peaches when in walked an Italian with a most superb editorial chair, presented to us by Lord Chancellor Thompson. The chair is, in fact, too grand for our office, and we fear to sit in it lest our editorials may correspond with its grandeur. Such a run of good luck puts us on our guard, and we have not forgotten the advice of the Egyptian monarch Amasis to Polycrates. We therefore presented to the first subscriber who entered our office yesterday a copy of our Handbook, free, gratis and for nothing, to conciliate the goddess of Good Fortune. Ah! We forgot a new hat, a most beautiful Panama hat from Jipijapa, Ecuador. This we accept as the best of all the "regalos", as we were really badly off for a hat, and there are so few wagers going now that we never by any chance win a hat from a friend leaving the country, as in days of yore. This beautiful hat is worth all the strawberry cows on our friends' "rodeos."

Mr. Reade, who has just arrived up from Chubut, has temporally enriched our Museum with a couple of Indian ribs, pierced and held together by an arrow till they grew into one. The doctors say the Indian must have lived for years with the arrow stuck in him. Mr. Reade intends the curiosity for the British Museum, if it survives its visit to the STANDARD Museum, which is very doubtful.

In our obituary notice of the late Mr. Joseph McLaughlin, it seems our reporter fell into some errors which we hasten to correct. Mr. McLaughlin did not die of cancer of the heart but of some inward disease that troubled him for years; he died on Saturday and not on Sunday as stated. The funeral took place on Sunday.

We note there was nothing at all in the later telegrams yesterday about the Russian-Turco alliance, which we accept as a pure and simple bola.

The last Royal Mail steamer brought back to our shores Mr. Staniforth after an absence of eight years, during which he has resided almost exclusively in London. Mr. Staniforth comes as vice Consul to succeed Mr. Harris Gastrell, promoted. Mr. Staniforth took office yesterday, in the absence of Mr. Bridgett at Mar del Plata. He is much surprised to find our city so immensely improved, spite of crisis, revolutions, war scares &c. &c.

In answer to V. R. of Washington, we beg to state that we cannot answer his first query: with regard to the second query the following is the banking power of the countries named:—

United Kingdom	910,000,000 £ stg
France	268,000,000 "
Germany	231,000,000 "

Buenos Aires, they say, is full of people who believe in ghosts, mesmerism, magnetism, hipnotism and the fatal number 13. The following showing, the influence of 13 may interest a large portion of our readers:—"An extremely curious article on the influence of the number thirteen on Wagner has been published by an American contemporary. To begin with, he was born in 1813, the the units of which total, when added up, make thirteen, while there are thirteen letters in the name Richard Wagner. He was thirteen years old at the death of Weber, who exercised so remarkable an influence on his genius, saw the famous Madame Devrient in *Der Freischutz* for the first time on October 13th, 1892, and made his debut as a musician in 1831. Here again the four units made thirteen. At Riga his first public appearance as Kapellmeister was on the night of September 13th, 1837. His exile after the revolution of 1848 lasted thirteen years. He left Bayreuth, never to return, on September 13th, 1882; saw Liestz for the last time on January 13th, 1883; and died on February 13th, 1888, which was the thirteenth year after the foundation of the German Empire, which he had glorified in his Kaisermarsch."

Beware of strong perfumes on your handkerchief or dresses, ladies. The latest medical announcement is that such scents induse deafness: and a deaf lady or girl, no matter how handsome she may be, is a wet blanket—beg pardon, fair readers, for such a comparison—on the circles in which she moves.

SUNDAY

The great news of yesterday was the fall of Makallé, predicted by our colleague in Printing House square, London, more than a week ago. Our Italian friends are, naturally, in low spirits over the business, but they may well feel proud of the heroic defence of Colonel Galiano and his plucky little band, which reflects lustre on the Italian army. There is no knowing what complications may arise out of this defeat of the Italians, and we most fervently hope that neither Emperor William, nor Czar Nicholas, nor President Cleveland, nor Uncle Paul Kruger will take it into his head to send a telegram of congratulation to King Menelik or our countryman McKinnon, and thus put the fat in the fire again in Europe, Asia, Africa and America.

Last night we despatched our Senior Editor to Mar del Plata to report on the place, return to-morrow morning, see Napper Tandy and tell us "how it stands." We tremble lest his first impressions may be unfavorable and that he report it as a most distresstul place. Our Senior Editor was anxious for a cheap run out to some place or other, to get rid of the Monroe Doctrine influenza which has half the editors in the world on the broad of their backs to-day.

Our ceaseless colleague *El Diario*, in its first issue yesterday, reports an interview with President Roca in the Government House when Mr. Kennedy, British Minister to Chile, called to salute H.E. President Roca on that occasion certainly did ask the editor of the STANDARD if it were true what the STANDARD that morning had published, that they were selling picked young girls in Ashantee for five shillings each, and if it were possible to purchase a couple of thousand of these young girls for colonies at Neuquen, Chos Malal and Rio Negro and Pampa Central, to which our senior editor replied that all depended on the Government sending a proper agent to Ashantee to bid for the girls, and he proposed that Mr. M. Lainez be named as a fit and proper commissioner for the business; but General Roca suggested that Mr. Alkaine or Mr. Stand-by-O'Gorman, who both speak English fluently, would be more up to the mark.

On Tuesday next there will be another fashionable wedding at dear old Flores. Mr. Herbert Dolphin will lead to the Hymeneal Altar Isabel, the lovely daughter of Mr. B. W. Gardom, the great Railway contractor. The marriage will take place at St. Peter's at Flores at 8:30 p. m. After the ceremony, there will be a reception at the Quinta of the fathers of the bride.

Thursday night there will be a grand gala "funcion" at the Arcadia when a benefit will be given in aid of the Irish Orphanage and the British Hospital. A special programme will be given and some new novelties that will eclipse anything yet seen in Buenos Aires.

The well-known George of Calle Rivadavia fame has retired from business and begs to thank the English community for their patronage. Many will miss George when they turn in to have their sandwich and chop, we trust, however, to see him back soon again.

The management of the Immigrants' Home announces that 142 domestic servants are awaiting a call to be cooking and scrubbing. The newly arrived Napolitana or Gallega often turns out out a good servant as she is at any rate free from the pretensions and "manias" apparently so inherent in her sister who has become degenerated by many years' service in our midst.

The campaign of the *Argentino* against the scandals in the Lottery are likely to lead to good results. The public are now mentioning names connected with the business. At the drawing yesterday the globes and glass balls were found to be "out of order," and the drawing had to be stopped three or four times. The Extracto was printed in a new shape, and caused a general howl of disgust. The type is so small that any unscrupulous "agencia" in the camp or Interior could alter it without fear of detection.

"No more rooms for love, money, or manslaughter", was the news from the Argentine Bray, Necochea, yesterday. All the hotels are crammed, and any money is offered for lodgings in private houses. Necochea takes the cake this year.

Another little boy, *La Voz de San Carlos*, intends to enter the E. B. shortly, to keep the interests of the new parish, (Almagro) well before the public.

The old Operai Hall will resound to-morrow night to the strains of a splendid concert by the pupils of the Conservatorio, to "amenizar" the distribution of prizes to the pupils. It is needless to say that the programme is of the "hors ligne" order.

Look out for your big toes when you go to Venezuela. The Monroe Doctrine, most unaccountably, omits to warn the world of the danger, but it is there, in the shape of the fabled vampire. It is classed among the carnivorous animals, and in some districts is very abundant. It is fond of human blood, and attacks sleepers at night by making a small incision in the great toe. Much blood can be lost in one night, although the puncture is microscopic. Consul Plumacher, in a report to Washington some years ago, says that while many may be sceptical respecting this fact, personal experience has convinced him of its truth. The popular impression of the vampire's habits is that it fastens itself upon the throat of the sleeping victim, and while fanning him with its wings, so that he may not awaken, sucks his lifeblood away. According to Consul Plumacher's account, the Venezuelan vampire only attacks a man's big toe, and while he may lose considerable blood the attack is not fatal nor especially serious.

Our Montevidean friends are looking ahead in the holiday line, and are now devoting what they have quite as good a right as other people to call their minds to consideration of the possibility of making Holy Saturday (April 3rd) a holiday, to give them an opportunity of burning and blowing up Judas Iscariot properly, and otherwise innocently amusing themselves. The banks are agreeable (which is not always the case with them, especially when asked for discounts) provided the Government arranges as to how liabilities falling due on the date are to be dealt with. Such a gay and festive Government as Borda's cannot possibly refuse to do this.

The racket of the Sociedad Cosmopolita at Almagro continues to-day, with a prodigious programme: Rifle practice, Raffle, Roulette, Bazaar, games, music galore, etc., etc.

Commercial News.

Monday, January 20th 1896.

We see by the speech of the Chairman at the general meeting of shareholders of Bieckert's Brewery Company, held in London, last month, that the working of the company has been fairly satisfactory during the year. The anticipations entertained a year ago have not been fulfilled owing to cold weather in summer and fluctuations in exchange. The Board are of opinion that expenses in advertising must be increased, as competition is very severe, The recent fall in the gold premium augurs favorably for the company this year.

The Royal Mail packet Thames, which arrived at La Plata yesterday, had a fine trip out, though she caught the Saturday night gale off the Banco Chico with such force that she had to lie off until it decreased in intensity. She brings back Mr. Charles Pinnell the well-known live stock importer, Misses Dickinson, sisters of the Santa Fe estancieros. Mr. Cecil Mallet brother of the English Consul Rosario. Mr. Perez Stanniforth who comes as vice-Consul here. Mr. J. Vial Solar, Chilian Minister in Brazil) and wife who will cross the Cordillera. Mr. Robt. F. Scott, Valparaiso merchant, who will follow the same route, and £180,000 in specie.

Ayacucho is busy making preparations for the Rural Show to be held there in the beginning of next month. We shall soon have the shows in full swing all over the republic.

Mr. Baden, of Cordoba, was welcomed to-day. He says that Capilla del Monte is a most delightful resort at this time of the year and is well patronized by Porteños. He is the owner of several very valuable gold and silver mining properties in that province, so rich in minerals but so meagrely developed as yet. This is the general condition of mining interests all over the republic, but with Cordoba now so well supplied with railway communication there is no reason why this should continue.

Parties desirous of renting lands West or South should attend the lease auction of the Provincial Government at La Plata on the 5th prox., when 12,365 hectares in 16 lots will be offered with reserve of 55 cents per hectare per annum. The land is situated in Guamini, but its exact location is not specified in the advertisements.

On same day and in same place a further lot of some 12,000 hectares in 9 de Julio, surrounded by the Wyatt, Smith, Naon, Dick, Stephenson, Rath and Unzué properties will be leased with reserve of $1.80 per hectare per league, together with another lot of 8,000 hectares in Lincoln, No. 6, Section XIII, bounded by the Hancock, Palma, Latorre, Ruiz and Belloca properties, reserve 75 cents the hectare. There is thus no lack of land for leasing purposes and the reserves fixed do not seem exaggerated.

It is said that the prices of stock for export are steadily giving way wethers of 60 kilos and upwards now being available at $9.50 and good steers on offer at $90 to 100. A Concordia house has sold for Paysandú 6,000 head at 10¼ gold each. Exporters here maintain that they cannot really in duty to themselves afford to pay more than $7.50 for wethers of 60 kilos and $90 for steers of 600 kilos.

The shipping of live-stock goes very briskly on, the number shipped through Madero Port for first fortnight of this month, having amounted to 10,103 head sheep and 4293 cattle, the weight ranging for cattle from 448 to 656 kilos, the great majority of the consignments averaging over 600 kilos per head. England of course, almost monopolizes the trade, Brazil taking what is left, as the Continent's share is scarcely worth mentioning. The business is taking such a wide range that it was reported to-day that the firm of Leguas and Co. has contracted for shipment of 10,000 to 12,000 head of steers monthly from the La Plata yards, which for one firm is a sample of what is going on.

Tuesday, January 21st 1896.

A rumor was current in the hall to-day that orders had gone round to the bearish forces to "go slow." We are now fast treading on the heels of the monthly liquidation, and any shortage will upset the bearish boat. One of the heaviest bearish dealers was buying back ye terday and to-day: his movements are very closely followed by the speculative detectives that hang round the railings.

With regard to the proposed tariff changes in wool in the U. States, a correspondent from London sends us the following item:—"The proposed change in the tariff on wool and woollen goods would especially affect our trade with the U. States in these industries. How great has been the improvement in the exports of woollen manufacturers owing to the adoption of a less protectionist policy on the part of the U. States may be gathered from the fact that for the eleven months of the current year the Board of Trade Returns show that the exports of woollen and worsted tissues amounted to six millions sterling worth, as compared with exports valued at a million and a half last year, and not much more than two and a quarter millions worth in the previous year." Argentina is interested in these changes also, but our American custom is so small and disappointing that people here attach no interest to the matter.

According to telegrams rain has fallen in the following districts:—

Tapalqué, Azul, 25 de Mago, Castelli, Baradero, 9 de Julio, Carmen, Magdalena, Bolivar, Rauch, Navarro, General Rodriguez, Moreno, San Antonio, Lobos Colon, Marcos Paz, Merlo, Monte, Cañuelas, Chascomus, Ayacucho, Las Flores, Bragado, Coronel Dorrego, Saladillo, Salto, Pergamino, Juarez, Olavarria, Coronel Brinugles, Necochea, Dolores, Mnipú, General Guido, Coronel Conesa, Junin, Las Heras, San Martin, Mar del Plata, General Alvarado, General Alvear, Chacabuco, Lomas, Brandzen, General Lavalle, Barracas, San Isidra, Lujan, San Fernando, Almirante Brown, San Pedro, Ramallo, San Nicolas, Tigre, Rojas, San Justo.

Our travelling correspondent in the South gives a very graphic description of the cyclone in Rauch. When the elements broke loose he was on his way to the great auction of live stock at the Argentina de Vela, with 5 others, and such was the force of the storm and the pitiless ferocity of the hail (as big as pigeon eggs) that the traces had to be cut and the wheels tied to prevent the coach from sailing off before the storm: the whole six then had to hang on to the roof of the vehicle to keep it in its place and used the cushions as fenders against the hailstones. Roofs and coaches and walls and even houses were rattled about as if they were wooden matches. A gentleman named Garalda, who was caught alone in his break, had the latter knocked over and blown away some squares, escaping by the skin of his teeth, the trap being smashed to atoms. Mr. Espeone was dashed carriage and all against the fence. Mr. Arriaga had his business house blown down about his ears. In fact, says our correspondent, it was the most ferocious anarchical storm that has ever been known in the district and hair-breath escapes are recorded.

Our correspondent reports the following result of the sale alluded to above:—

"Al corte"	At $ each	Buyer
142 cows	30	Garalda
109 " 'mestizo'	42	"
30 rams	30	Azcuenega.
652 sheep Lincoln	18.20	Idoyaga
1285 sheep	5	M. Casado
1721 "	3.35	"
1563 "	3.55	H. Rebiller
1401 "	3.35	Garcia
1222 "	3.65	F. de Potro
1738 "	3.10	J. Leparito
1254 "	5.30	M. Casado
154 mares	10.40	A. Burgos
66 " 'mestizos'	20.25	Ducha

Everything sold at good prices, the bidding being very brisk and sustained.

Parties who hold Government land and have not complied religiously with the terms of their contracts will have to keep their weather eyes perpetually on the beam, as the Land Office has received instructions from the Minister to exact the pound of flesh. As explanation of the business, we believe that dozens or scores or hundreds, in fact we know not how many, bought land from the State, paid their first instalment and then let the balance conveniently and economically slide. False economy, as they will now have to relinquish.

It is reported that the Governor of Chubut has received authorization to give title-deeds to all settlers in his territory with proper claim to their holdings. This is the best of good news for the parties interested.

Tattersall's was a general rendezvous to-day for the sale of the Ewart rams, which went off as follows:—

	$	Buyer.
Lincoln ram ...	710	Escapil
" "	710	"
" "	410	"
" "	630	B. Perez
" "	310	"
" "	450	"
" "	700	A. Mackill
" "	320	"
" "	770	"
" "	310	"
" "	410	L. Lecube
" "	380	"
" "	450	Ibarlucia
" "	440	"
" "	340	L. Nunez
" "	300	"
" "	300	"
" "	400	J. Hill
" "	400	Casares
" "	380	Sastre
" "	210	"
" "	270	Casal
" "	370	"
" "	380	"
" "	360	Kirk
" "	310	Ortiz
" "	270	Gmo. Ham
" "	300	Perkins
" "	300	"

Messrs. Muro and Co. sold 17,049 sq. metres in Boulevard Ingles, between Corrientes and Cordoba, at $2.03 the square metre. Buyer—Dr. Tomas Sarmiento.

There was a marked change in our markets to-day. The feeling all round showed a revival of confidence, which for some time has been sadly missed. The telegrams from Europe reported produce firm; the news in reference to wheat and maize were very favorable. During the evening some large operations were made, the prices we give further down. The only hitch now is that owing to the heavy rain several exporters are unable to fulfill their contracts in linseed. Arrangements, we hear, are being made with foreign markets to meet this deficiency; in a case like this, where "fuerza mayor" comes in, a certain amount of time should be allowed for both colonists and exporters to complete their contracts. In Rosario little was done in that line; prices were at their usual rates.

It is quite amazing to see what strides Bahia Blanca is making in wool and cereals; yesterday 160,000 kilos of wool were received. The "barraqueros", however, are extremely careful in selecting their parcels; the wool, we hear, has some sand, which gives the fleece a dry or better said a dead look. In the Central and Constitucion the arrivals were brisk. The operations although small were firm; the telegrams from Antwerp state that combed wool "type B" has made a bounce from 3.95 to 3.15 frcs for March, that this news is true we will not guarantee, as from other quarters we were told that the rates never passed 4.85 frcs. The Roubaix market is also firm, it is quite evident that the result of the last London colonial wool auction has done much to improve and steady the demand.

The sales were calculated at 300,000 kilos, prices hold out strong; great attention is paid to the foreign news, several 'consignatarios' received private telegrams but refuse to divulge them. For a parcel of wool from the far South 6.50 was offered, but the bid was refused.

Wednesday, January 22nd 1896.

An estanciero from Carlos Casares F.C.O. writes as follows: "Camps in this neighbourhood have suffered considerably from the heavy rains, and estancieros are afraid of a bad winter outlook for the sheep. Wheat has been a fair crop but the harvesting most difficult on account of the unsettled weather. Maize looks most promising." It does sound strange to hear of the 9 de Julio camps suffering from over moisture, though of course there has been more than a stray shower of late.

At Sauce Corto, the last cyclone made things generally pretty lively, though, fortunately it confined business almost entirely to the town, doing little or no damage in the rural districts. Sundry windows gone for repairs and a couple of sheep untimely dispatched without intervention of the butcher was the total list of casualties. Crops are reported in splendid order.

Rosario advices report the locust still growing fat on the maize in the northern districts of the Province. Hear tremendous. The foreign creditors are dunning the Government to fix off the arrangements of the debt, which will give the Finance Minister food and object for a visit to this city. The Municipality is considering the ways and means of extending the electric light and gas to the suburbs. Estancieros are working themselves up to a generous pitch of indignation at the audacity of the Government striving to collect the land-tax in advance. Ruling powers are so proberbially callous that they would take half a dozen years' tax in advance—if they could possibly get it.

There seems to be a glut of Argentine meat in England at present. Cables received to-day announce 850 Argentine steers in Deptford market going off slowly, on account of the great supply of frozen meat, at 2s. 10d. to 3s. 8d. the 8 lbs., the wethers, of which there are 2313, working off at 3s. 8d. Liverpool has a stock of 420 steers and 2914 wethers, all from the Plate. Until the stock falls off business will be very slow.

What a heap of money seems to be prowling about looking for an opening! Cables from the Mount say that Glyn Mills want the Oriental Government very badly to take a round million sterling as a loan, and it seems that the Government is not disposed to rush headlong at it, in spite of the manifest lack of funds to start the bank. Many look upon the report, however, with suspicion as a Bolsa kite, hinting that if Lessa could not work up the syndicate to the required gauge, it is not very likely that Glyn Mills, who formed part of the syndicate, would handle the business alone. The Italian shipping companies have advised the export firms that all their goods must be guaranteed, a measure, we suppose, similar to that adopted with this country in regard to cereals."

The scene of to-day' labour was Bullrich's yard where the estancieros crowded as thick as the rams in spite of the threatening meteorological outlook. Still as the afternoon cleared up the sale went off very briskly with the following result:

	$ Each.
3 pure-bred Lincoln rams from Las Barrancas estancia, average	690.00
10 " " Lincoln rams from Messrs Gibson Bros. estancia, average	367.00
2 " " Lincoln rams from Mr. R. Newton's estancia Los Jagueles, average	120.00
6 " " Oxforshire down rams from Don Leonardo Pereira's estancia San Juan, average	261.00
7 " " Lincoln rams from Mr Ramon Perez's estancia San Ramon, average	155.00
10 " " Lincoln (7) and Leicester (3) from Mr. D. A. Shennan's estancia, average	895.00
5 " " Lincoln rams from Mr G. Villafañe's estancia average	462.00
26 " " Lincoln ewes from Dr P. Villahor's estancia Santa Isabel, Dolores, average	85.00
9 " " Lincoln rams from D. Juan Fernandez's estancia San Juan, Moron, average	355.55
8 " " Lincoln rams from Messrs Jose Fernandez and Sons's estancia San Jose, Moron, average	355.00
10 " " Lincolns (6) and Oxfordshire down from Messrs R. Herrera Vegas's estancia Lujan, average	486.66

Total $31,340: and .. 252 ¾.

The auction continues to-morrow.

Messrs. R. Doblas and Co. offered for sale to-day without reserve a nice piece of Chaco Austral camp 6 leagues from La Sabana station on the Santa Fé line, situated between Reconquista and Colonia Florencia. There was no bid.

Same auctioneers had, however, better luck down south as a stretch of 12 leagues near Victorica in the Pampa Central was snapped up at $1.90 the hectare. This land is comprised in lots 21, 22 and 23 fraction A. section B.

Messrs. Funes Lagos and Co. sold the following racing stock:—

	$	buyer
Aroma by Avril and Señorita	300	J Fernandez
Medoc, Davenport Pucara	250	Ponce de Leon
Zorro, Pihuen First Love	600	P. Acosta

Thursday, January 23rd 1896.

There is a very sunshiny feeling about advices from Corrientes. The rains have freshened up the whole province, and camps and animals and crops are all in splendid order. Things are looking up so fairly, in fact, that the Government has mustered up enough courage and shinplasters to buy out the tramway company for $26,500, and it will be handed over to the corporation to work and extend, whilst a brisk move is on foot to pave the principal streets with stone. Dr. Taiari, well known physician and Italian Consular Agent in Corrientes, has taken leave of his friends on his departure for a trip to Europe.

At Trenque Lauquen, the agglomeration of produce is such that there are 150 carts waiting to be unloaded, the block being caused by a dearth of waggons. At such an early period of the season this is very significant, and the western line has very apparently its work cut out for it to cope with the great demand for rolling stock. The town and camps are thick with locusts. The Nollman mill which, as will be remembered, was burned down a year ago, has been re-built by Messrs. Nollmann and Lantra. The starch factory established in the old Vanguardia Mill, facing the Estacion Primera Junta, is about to start working; if it could only take the starch out of locusts it would be a full-fledged benefactor. Our correspondent says that there will be no maize crop there this year, we suppose due to the healthy appetite of this untiring plague.

The Indians are playing pranks again on the frontier, and the only saving clause of this business is that the marauders are satisfied with carrying off all the stray animals and things they can lay their hands on without the horrors of scalp-lifting. Letters from San Cristobal, department of Figueron say that the Tobas are doing just as they please. They have grown so bold from impunity that their last escapade was in the Chañar estancia, which they relieved of every hoof of mules and horses they could get together, and instead of the estancias pushing onwards they are falling back, four big properties in the district now being all but abandoned. It seems incredible.

It was a regular, undiluted live-stock day at the marts to-day. Bullrich finishing off his fair whilst Tattersall's worked off a fine batch of Lincolns sent out by Messrs. R. and W. Wright. The following are the results of the two auctions:

Messrs. Bullrich and Co. sold:

	Property of	$ each
19 Lincoln ram	Ezcurra Hnos. "El Pino"	150
10 " "	V. Senillosa "El Venado"	418.50
10 " "	R. P. Perez "San Ramon"	258
10 " "	Peña Hnos	387
5 " "	B. de Irigoyen "San Fermin"	380
10 " "	E. Montarce	100
6 " "	Gibson Hnos 'Los Ingleses'	276.67
5 " "	A. M. Justo	252
2 " "	Exequiel A. Pereira	135

Also from Dr. Irigoyen's estancia 5 Lincoln sheep for $160.

1 Blackface ram for $170.

3 " " at $200 each.

Messrs Funes and Lagos sold:—

	At $ each	Buyer
1 Lincoln ram	1100	Sewell
" " "	900	O. Campo
" " "	570	Sarazola
" " "	720	Casal
" " "	700	R. Fernandez
" " "	660	Allones
" " "	830	Sarazola
" " "	750	F. Llanos
" " "	580	Sarazola
" " "	820	J. R. Fernandez
6 Lincoln sheep	260	Bernal
1 young Lincoln ram	820	Anchorena
" " " "	680	Sarazola
" " " "	470	"
" " " "	470	"
" " " "	510	"
" " " "	510	J. R Fernandez
" " " "	460	"
" " " "	760	"
" " " "	450	"
" " " "	570	"
3 " " "	500	"
1 " " "	420	Crelard
" " " "	440	Baurs
" " " "	400	"
" " " "	460	Villanueva
" " " "	400	Esteves
" " " "	380	"
" " " "	470	E. Kercliner
" " " "	320	Castañino

Also the following—

	At $ each.	Buyer.
13 Lincoln rams	67	Arenaza
11 " "	67	Estrugamon
7 " "	75	Arenaza
1 " "	165	Sabatti
1 " "	245	Nuñez

Friday, January 24th 1896.

As will be seen by notice in our advertising columns the Italian Bank holds its annual general meeting on Feb. 10th to transact usual business, consideration of report and balance sheet, election of directors and declaration of dividend. This latter part of the programme is always an attractive feature of these meetings.

Telegrams from Chile report business paralysed, and the banks helping by restricting credits and discounts. Argentine live stock prices keep improving; several large consigments on the way and business in this line brisk.

Mr. Reade, formerly well-known almacenero of Barracas, who went down to Chubut some months ago with a large parcel of umbrellas and an unquenchable resolution to study the conditions natural, social and commercial, of the great Southern Lone Star State, arrived up to-day in the Domingo and Maria Ferrari, in the best of health and spirits, having put on a deal of colour but no flesh. Mr. Reade says he traded off every one of the umbrellas he took down though it did not rain the whole four months he was in the colony. Still the idea took, and every colonist now of standing goes to church on Sunday with an umbrella under his arm. Mr. Reade says the Indian rising was quashed in the bud, the two ringleaders having been taken prisoners, as well as an Oriental outcast who got caught in the net though he was not implicated in the movement. Matters are very quiet now in the colony.

Licitation of La Edificadora Co.'s Shares:

115	70	taken
150	72.80	"
16	74	"
54	80	20

335 for 300 required.

These shares will now be quoted near par for only 35 shares have been offered over the 300 required, and also the caucion that has been weighing on the market is now liquidated; the company will have yet to buy 250 at least each month, until the final liquidation.

We beg to thank Don Ricardo Pillado for his financial and economic review of 1895 which appeared in *La Prensa* and is now published in neat pamphlet form by G Espiasse, the well-known publisher of Calle Florida No. 10. The pamphlet gives an exact idea of the financial march of 1895 and is a credit to the ability and great industry of Mr. Pillado.

Messrs. F. P. Bollini and Co. effected to-day a very important sale of camp on the historical Arroyo del Medio, situated in the Department of General Lopez, Province of Santa Fé, 2 leagues from Conesa and 6 leagues from Pergamino and San Nicolas. The property, which contains 2660 hectares, is bounded by the Barrera, Molina, Arias and Albornoz properties and the Arroyo del Medio; valued at $200,564 it was put up with reserve of $133,709 and sold for $172,000, buyer Santina S. de Zebone.

Messrs. Roman Bravo and Co. have effected the sale of 6000 hectares, 10 leagues to the north of Trenque-lauquen bounded by the Nazar, Magnano, Pesacy, Peluffo and Iraze properties at the rate of $13 the hectare or say $52,500 per kilometric league, total $78,000. Buyer Martin Eyheratide, of Olavarria.

Mr. Edward Byrne, the well-known broker, has made the following important sales in the last few days:—

500 picked fat steers in Marcos Paz at $120 per head; the animals are being parted at present.

300 fat steers in Chivilcoy at $110 m/n per head.

3,700 tons of hay in small bales for export to Europe at $30 m/n per ton.

Small house in Calle Bustamante, near Calle Santa Fé, for $15,000.

A nice small house of 7 rooms in Calle Rawson will be sold at auction on 2nd inst. at a reserve of $7,500.

Shropshire Sheep—Estancieros and others interested in sheep will do well to visit the auction mart of Messrs. Bullrich in San Martin. An experimental Consignment of 20 Shropshire Rams has just arrived in this country and they are to be sold by auction without any reserve on Tuesday next January 28th. We had to-day an opportunity of inspecting them, and a better lot of rams have seldom been seen in the River Plate. They are simply magnificent, and we venture to prophesy that stock of this sort will do much towards improving the quality of mutton and wool in Argentina. These 20 Shropshire rams have been sent out to this country by a few of the most celebrated farmers in England. In these days of live cattle and sheep exportation it is of increasing importance that more consideration be given to the question of "mutton". The Shropshire breed, whilst giving a thick crop of wool, is more especially a big meat producer. We would again remind our readers that this all-important sale takes place on Tuesday next Jan. 28.

The fall in the gold premium has reduced produce transactions to a great extent. The gold eagle has taken a flighty flit, nobody knows what he intends doing; however, by this time we are pretty well accustomed to changes. Yesterday large quantities of wool and produce were sold, to-day all operations were limited. People in Europe evidently believe that our wheat crops are entirely destroyed; this rumour took such a deep root that the prices went up, but this flash in the pan changed very fast: before the market knew where it was, it was enveloped in offers which, of course, reduced the rates to their former standing. We hear that in some of the colonies the ears of the wheat are nearly empty. The crop this year in Chubut will be a month later than usual. The wheat, however, looks healthy and promises to give a good yield.

Although the sales in wool were not up to the mark prices were firm, the interest still lies with the fine 'merino', but the "artistas" were rather nervous owing to the fluctuations in gold.

The telegrams from Antwerp could not be better; the demand for combed wool type B is strong, prices were 4.12 fes., still this does not reflect itself on our own markets. A special parcel from Corrientes was sold to-day at 10.20, this sale opened the eyes of consignatarios, as wools from that district do not generally even try for that price. There was also some talk about a parcel from the Rio Negro having topped the market as respects the price paid; a stroke of luck for estancieros down there, their wools being mostly depreciated on account of sand etc., the lot we speak about will establish the name of the wools from the valley.

The arrivals in the Central were 700,000 kilos, prices were for cross Lincoln 11 and 11.50, fine from 8.50 to 9 dollars; the sales were from 4 to 600,000 ks, showing a great falling off from yesterday's business.

The latest advices from London report no immediate improvement in the dead meat market. A sign of the times is a sale just made in the "corrales" at $65 of a drove of steers from Señor M. S. Aguirre's estancia in the Salado, which a month ago would we believe have been eagerly snapped up at $80 a piece for exportation. Indeed we hear Mr. Aguirre was at that time refusing $68 gold for animals not so very much better in class.

As might have been expected, the National transports are beginning to make an inroad on the South coast trade, ousting to a certain extent the regular traders, which having no privileges are of course unable to compete with the Government vessels, the latter paying no duties nor dues. The owner of the Madonna del Carmine received an indignant telegraphic protest yesterday. The dispatch says:—"Villarino has taken mole from us and is loading cargo at $7 the ton and taking passengers at $40. Cannot protest here." The Madonna charges $14 the ton and $60 for passengers, so of course the National transports will monopolize the whole business. Unless the National Government takes the matter in hand and arranges a "modus vivendi," there will be considerable friction.

Saturday, January 25th 1896.

All the bearish sledge-hammers were again actively at work to-day, and, in spite of the heavy demands of the weekly settlement, the gold premium was reduced as low as 219%, amid the jeers of exult-

LITTLE'S SHEEP DIPS

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ing bears, and the bellowing of angry bulls. Our Financial Sphinx has triumphed over the market and its distrust; he is now trampling on the few who dare to resist the fall.

The "fiat" of the oracle went out eleven days ago—since then gold has fallen eleven points, steadily and irresistibly. Some may believe that it is the export of wool, wheat, maize and other produce; we believe that there is something far more forcible at the back of the falling tendency in the gold market, as it is difficult to think that Minister Romero would venture to announce an impending fall in the premium on such a slender basis as a heavy supply of produce. There is something in the wind of which the market knows nothing.

Another heavy withdrawal of gold took place to-day at the liquidator's counter—no less than $530,000 gold. Thus since the beginning of the month over 2,000,000 dollars gold have been withdrawn at the several settlements. These systematic withdrawals and the heavy contango differences are special features in the gold market this month. The oldest heads at the ring are puzzled at the march of the speculation. We wonder when the cat will be let out of the speculative bag.

In exchange circles a fair amount of business was done to-day at hardening rates. Business on London was passed at 48 5/16d., and in francs at 5.09 to 5.09¾ on France and 5.10 to 5.10¾ on Belgium. Marks were quoted at 4.13 on Germany. A lot of exchange is coming on the market owing to the large business doing in produce; for a long time the market has not been so freely supplied with exchange and gold.

Paper money is in as stiff demand as ever. Discounts are hard at 8% for paper and nominal at 7% for gold. The sharp "pase" in gold shows a squeeze in the market.

Telegrams from Rio Janeiro quoted exchange on London this evening at 9 5/32d.

Matters are very hum-drum in the interior. Friction in political circles in Entre Rios over the cumpulsory resignation of a school-board member; idem in San Francisco with the manager of the Banco de la Nacion branch as protagonist; a breakout of the convicts in the Mendoza penitentiary that only resulted in some sharp-shooting without fatal consequences, all returning eventually under pressure to a recognition of their evil ways; prosecution of the road from 25 de Mayo in Mendoza to Norquin, which will be finishd next month; in fact everything unusually quiet and matter of fact.

Catamarca advices report a crisis in baskets. The demand for grapes has been so sustained that there are no more baskets. Barrels will now have to be taken on, and if they are not so picturesque they are at least more capacious. Seems a pity that trade should be paralysed for lack of wicker-bottoms.

A correspondent writing from the valley of Siancas, Juju, reputed the best of that province, says that the drought and locust combined are converting the place into a Sahara, stretching on to Valle de Lerna in Salta where the locust is showing a grim partiality for tobacco and rice. At Campo Santo the "tabardillo" has made its appearance in the stock. There never was such a florishing run of plagues apparently as at present, and turning up so inopportunely too, as if made to measure.

The following are the week's cereal and wool exports :—

	Tons		$ gold
Wheat.....	930	equal	20,925
Maize.....	16,170	"	258,720
Linseed....	5,459	"	207,100
Wool.....	7,000	"	1,449,000
			1,935,745
Previous week			1,144,175
Difference in favour of this week.....			591,230

The "Operaria Mecanica" Society held a meeting on the 23rd inst., to elect the Directing Board. The following gentlemen were elected :—President Ernesto Widekind, First vice R. H. Ruddock, Second vice Pascual Sirumba, Secretary Andrés Olivieri, Treasurer Juan Castelan, Vocales: Hildebrando Butturini, Juan Razzetto. Juan Brusco, Camilo Peloso, Bartolomé Conti, Santiago Grande, Ricardo Tallon, Jorge Petraru, Tomas Morteo, Manuel Lagomarsino, Pedro Bozzo, Septimo Del Guidice, Lucas Boidanichi Santos Aguirre. Suplentes : Diego Garcia. Santiago Quinterna, Gilberto Madoff, Pens, Gualtieri, Felipe Scarpati and Juan Diaz.

In spite of the lethargy, in trade there is no lack of initiative in Paraguay as we see by late advices that when Congress reopens it will be asked to consider and vote funds for a port. The colonies seem to be doing well, especially that styled the Cosmé Colony, which is growing apace and will soon be reinforced by a contingent of Australians from this city.

Parties who have not paid their licenses should take notice that the dockets will be ready after 1st prox., the final date for payment being 31st March. The juries of appeal will begin sitting from 8th to 15th February for 30 working days.

The ingenuity with which new taxes are ferreted out, sharpened up and insinuatingly applied holds the candle up to art. At Cordoba the latest idea is to make cereal buyers pay a license of $200 each, and though it has been pointed out that the buyers or rather the receivers of the cereals are really only employees of some exporting firm, which at times runs to as many as 20 or 30, the Government would not enter into any fine distinctions and stuck like a leech to their programme. The Centro del Comercio's services as a mediator have been enlisted with a view to blanding the wholesale vigour of the tax, and the usual petition is under consideration.

SALES AND AUCTIONS.

We call attention to Messrs. Collet and Llambi's great land auction advertised in another column which comes off on 3rd February. The land to be sold is situated in Puan, only 15 leagues from Bahia Blanca, and embraces a superficies of nearly four kilometric leagues, prime camp beautifully situated, well watered and wooded and girdled by railways. These southern lands, especially when well situated, always command a very ready market so that there should or will be no lack of "interesados." The property figures on the map with the name of Carlos Casalle, and is surrounded by Garciarena, Argerich, Anchorena, Lloveras and Olivé properties, being only five leagues from Berraondo station F.C.B.P. and N. O. and near the route of the Strawberry line. It will be sold with upset price of $5 the hectare, or say only $42,500 the league, which is very cheap for land all wired in, and conditions of payment are very favourable. The fact that the place has been rented up to end of last year at $600 per annum shews that the reserve is low.

The sale is reported from the estancia San José, Necochea, of 600 ordinary and 200 mestizo Hereford steers at $35 per head, seller Dr. Emilio Lamarca, buyer Mr. Benjamin Anchorena.

The sale of the day was brought off by Messrs. Funes Lagos who realized the splendid property Calle Cerrito 1018-52. 10 fine houses, belonging to the heirs of the late Don N. Calvo, nearly at the corner of the Plaza Libertad, as follows:—

Cerrito 1018-20, 2 houses, 8.95x20.40 mts. for $24,500 to Jose Perez Mendoza.

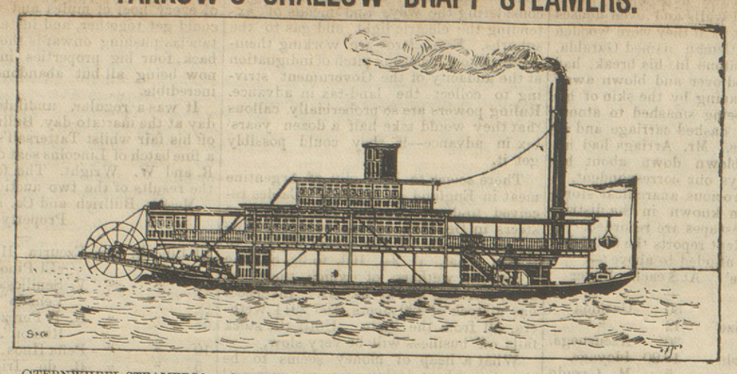
Do 1026-28, 2 houses, 8.75x20.75 do do $25,000 to do.

Do 1034-36, 2 houses, 8.54x21.10 do do $26,900 to do.

Do 1042-44, 2 houses, 8.90x21.44 do do $26,600 to do.

Do 1050-52, 2 houses, 7.60x21.21 do do $26,000 to do.

YARROW'S SHALLOW DRAFT STEAMERS.



STERNWHEEL STEAMERS have been found by experience to be the best type of vessel for shallow river navigation, and of these Messrs. YARROW have constructed a large number of successful examples for all parts of the world. Vessels on this system are constructed when required, to draw as little as 6 inches.
Messrs. YARROW lately built the sternwheelers "Mosquito" and "Herald" for the British Government, for service on the Zambesi.
They were constructed in floatable sections (capable of shipment), which were simply bolted together, avoiding thereby the costly and difficult process of riveting up and launching.
For full particulars apply to—
YARROW & CO., Shipbuilders,
POPLAR, LONDON.

1198 26 27

PRODUCE MARKETS.

Saturday and a low gold market proved their influence on business. It is next to impossible to find parties who care to enter into large operations, the fluctuations are too rapid for any one to form a calculation, exporters and artistas prefer to stand off a while until affairs get more settled, we are standing on a peculiar foundation, the premium down and produce prices firm, such is the present situation. Owing to the tardy arrivals of the new wheat crop, maize finds an easy outlet, as exporters have to fill their chartered vessels. The telegrams from Europe report Argentine cereals firm, wheat rising, as is also the case with linseed; the wet weather has played a bad trick on the latter, putting back arrivals for some time, causing a certain relax in operations. From some quarters we heard that the transactions in cereals were larger to-day than yesterday, but we consider this doubtful.

The wool arrivals are on a par with other days, the present stock in the Central is 13,205,834 kilos; in the Constitucion and other barracas there are more or less 4,000,000 kilos more.

The telegrams from London on the colonial wool auctions shew that prices are well sustained; 85,000 bales were sold during the week at the previous rates; 4000 bales were kept over. The attendance was large and competition brisk amongst the purchasers. The demand was strong in merino wools; large lots were bought for the continent, North American buyers were also well represented.

The sales here did not pass 600,000 kilos, a restraint was noticed to-day amongst fashionable artistas; this was strange to a certain extent, as the good news from Antwerp is confirmed.

The current prices have not changed, Cross lincoln was picked up at 9.50 and 9.60, fine wool was at 8.20, 8.70 and 9 dollars.

The summary of the sales is as follows:

CONSTITUCION.

Cross Lincoln wool—5000 kilos at 9.60, 7000 do 9.30, 10000 do 9.20 5000 do 9.60, 7000 do 8.70. 2000 do 8.80.

Mixed—3000 kilos at 8.30, 4000 do 8.00, 6000 do 7.80, 2000 do 7.50

Fine wool—11000 kilos at 8.70, 4000 do at 8.20, 10000 at 8.00, 5000 do 7.80, 5000 do 7.60, 6000 do 7.50, 3000 do 0.30 and 7.40, 300 at 7.30, 7000 do 7.90.

Borrega cross—2000 kilos at 8.40, 2000 at 7.90, 3000 at 6, 7.20 and 7.70, 1000 at 7.50, 2000 at 6.90.

Do mixed—1500 kilos at 7.30.

Do fine—400 kilos at 6.00, 200 at 5.40.

Do lambs—200 kilos at 6.20.

Sheepskins, consumo—50 dozen at 0.75 cts, 20 at 0.73, 50 at 0.73, and 0.67, 10 at 0.70, 20 at 0.68, 20 at 0.67, 20 at 0.66.

Desechos—60 dozen at 0.54, 20 at 0.53, 30 at 0.53 and 0.47, 20 at 0.54, 20 at 0.48, 22 at 0.47, 30 at 0.47.

Pelados—130 dozen at 0.35, 0.36, 0.38 and 0.40.

Lambskins—80 dozen at 3.50, 3.60 and 3.80.

Lambs—30 dozen at 0.60.

Cow hides, "consumo"—50 do at 9.60, 60 at 9.50, 50 at 9.40, 70 at 9.30.

'Potro' hides—50 hides at 6.

Horse hair—200 kilos at 14.00.

Regarding the sales of wool in Australia we take the following from an exchange, from this one can easily compare the difference of the clip yield in that country with our own :—

"The wool sales of the year closed with a firm market and good competition. The prices reached the highest figure for twelve months. Greasy crossbreds sold at 10½d.-¾d. more than was paid for the same wool previously this season. All round the prices were distinctly above those of a month ago. Throughout the sales Continental buyers appropriated the lion's share of the purchases, but most of the bright showy sorts of greasy fleece were taken for America, and crossbreds generally for the English market. The total number of bales offered during the series was 336,000, an increase of 1,690 upon the corresponding period last year, of which were sold 304,800, an increase of 34,000. The public sales will be resumed on January 6th."

The weak closes very favourably for maize, although prices have not reached the desired 4 dollars, still the transactions all round have satisfied both consignatarios and exporters. In the darsena, 3.80 was paid for maize on hand, in the Riachuelo 3.40 for morocho and yellow, and in the Once 3.30 for morocho and 3.50 for the yellow. Messrs Pallacios, Dellepiani and Co. sold 3,000 bags at 3.65 in the darsena, in the same place another lot of 4,000 bags was sold at 3.35. There were several other sales but we could not get the amount.

The sales and demand for wheat maintain their footing Exporters have bought up several large parcels, from Rosario we hear that 1000 tons were sold to be delivered at once at 7.15, another of 500 tons, on board at the same price, a lot of 42,000 bags was also arranged but the price is kept under reserve, 11,000 bags of old wheat were also sold privately. Linseed of the new crop was sold in the darsena at 10.60. Bran is still selling at 3 dollars.

The stock on hand of cereals in the Central is as follows:—

Wheat.....	66,747	bags
Maize.....	90,275	"
Other cereals.....	3,465	"
Flour.....	3,699	"
Total.....	164,186	"

Wheat opened very firm yesterday in Rosario, in the first hour several operations were made at 7 dollars, if the gold market were not so weak the rate of 7 dollars would certainly change to a higher price. Consignatarios ask 7.20 for lots to be delivered during February. Business must take a spurt, as several vessels are daily arriving to load cargoes of produce, to despatch them quickly exporters are obliged to pick up all parcels on hand. Taking this into consideration, we would not be surprised to see wheat quoted at 7.50.

The sales yesterday were, 300 tons, for 15th February, at 7.00, 1,500 quintals for the same month, same price, 250 tons to be delivered during February at 6 75, 2,000 quintals to be received within 8 days at 7.10, 3,500 bags at 7.15 and some others at 6.70 and 7.00, for a parcel on hand 7.20 was paid, this was the highest price reached.

Maize is still in dormant condition, the only operation known was one of 3,000 bags superior exporting quality at 3.08. The other classes were quoted as usual without buyers. Transactions in linseed are limited; the prices offered do not correspond to those asked by owners; the current rates are for superior 9.80 and 10.00; for other classes from 8 to 9.50 are paid. Every day large consignments arrive, which are at once shipped, as they belong to previous contracts, a parcel of 5,000 tons which left here some time ago was sold in Buenos Aires at 3.12 gold.

Despite the news from Europe prices in wheat in Montevideo are falling. The arrivals yesterday were not as large as previous ones, for this reason we are surprised that so little business was done. Exporters and buyers operate on a very limited scale, the only important sale reported was a lot of 17,000 bags from San José at 2.29, some 200 bags from Canelones were also sold at 1.90 to 2.25. Maize has slightly improved, export buys freely at 95 cents the 100 kilos; at this price 1,000 bags were sold and 1,800 do at 94 and 90 cents.

The s.s. Uruguay has been chartered to take 19,000 salted hides, 2,000 dry hides and 30,000 horns for Havre, 300 bales of wool for Dunkerque.

On the 22nd inst. the saladeros in Gualeguaychu commenced their faenas, as to the price paid for novillos it is not yet known. The Liebig and Co. Saladero offer 10 dollars gold per head.

Wool is ploughing steadily ahead, the middling classes being the most solicited; in the different barracas some 2,000 bales were sold at prices between 2.25 and 2.55. Some operations were also made in lambs and belly wool, the conditions are reserved. The other sales were :—9,000 kilos from Minas at 2.30, 7,000 do from Rocha at 2.35 and 3,000 do from Molles at 2.45. The other sales reached 33,000 kilos at 2.15 and 2.30 per 10 kilos.

Mercado Central de Frutos.

Arrivals—169 waggons with 415,392 kilos wool, 303 parcels sheepskins, 821 do cow hides, 45 do horse hides, 3 bags hair, 10 casks grease, tallow and oil, 430 bags maize and 1,082 do wheat.

Mercado Constitucion.

Arrivals—80 waggons with 2495 bundles wool, 769 cowhides, 639 bundles sheepskins, 46 casks grease, 412 bags cereals and 7 bundles hair.

Once de Setiembre.

Arrivals—285 waggons with the following produce:

36 bundles wool, 2120 bags bran, 410 do flour, 18 do turnip seed, 314 do linseed, 566 do oats, 525 do barley, 1830 bales hay.

Sales :—

				$
Morocho	Maize	exportation	at	3.00
"	"	"	"	2.90
"	"	consumo	"	2.80
"	"	"	"	2.70
"	"	at Darsena	"	3.35
Yellow	Maize	exportation special	"	3.30
"	"	"	"	3.29
"	"	"	"	3.10
"	"	"	"	3.00
"	"	"	"	2.80
"	"	at Darsena	"	3.65
"	"	at Catalinas	"	3.10
"	"	consumo	"	2.70
Wheat	Saldomé	new superior	"	7.80
"	Barletta	new superior	"	7.60
"	"	"	"	7.45
"	"	regular	"	7.20
Linseed		good	"	10.20
Flour		Molino S. Martin of Taurel Hnos. mark Cero	"	1.40
"		" 1a	"	1.18
Hay		new	"	13.00
"		"	"	20.00
"		"	"	18.00
"		"	"	12.00
"		old superior	"	28.00

Corrales.

	Number
Arrivals.....	2452
Slaughter :—	
Steers, cows and calves..	1571
Spoiled carcases.....	44
	1615

Sales :—

		$	$
Steers fat.....	from	58.00 to	65.00
" " meat	"	47.00 "	49.00
" good	"	40.00 "	50.00
Cows fat		36.00 "	45.00
" " meat	"	32.00 "	33.00
" good "	"	27.00 "	28.00
Vaquillonas fat	"	25.00 "	25.50
" good meat	"	23.00 "	26.00
Calves large	"	12.00 "	14.00
" good meat	"	11.00 "	12.00
" small	"	9.50 "	10.00

MARRIAGE.

On January 24th, at the Civil Registry and the Hotel La Paz, Chascomus, by the Rev. M. P. Ferguson, M. A., Robert Young, eldest son of Thomas Young, Estancia El Bote, to Maria Uribe, Estancia La Petrona, Magdalena. 1161 j25 26

DEATHS.

On January 11th, at Trelew, Chubut, Lily, the beloved wife of William Tyndale and elder daughter of the Rev. D. Lloyd Jones, J. P., Rawson, Chubut, aged 32 years.

On 25th inst. at the British Hospital, after a painful illness, Henry Arthur Still.

On the 21st January, at Calle Belgrano, Banfield, Charlotte Caroline, the beloved daughter of John and Constance Elliot, aged 6 months.

Departures.

The following passengers will leave for Europe to-day (23rd inst.) per German Lloyd s.s. Wittikind :— Mr. Heinemann, Mrs Encarnacion Gil de Montes, Amadeo Bauvais, L. Jungheinrich, Aug. Ide, Red Ide, Matilda H. de Ide, G. Wilson Rae, Carlos Rubbins and 70 third-class.

Passengers sailing to-day per R. M. S. Thames.

J. J. Lanseny, John Wilner, Mr. Cassells and son, Mme Cassels, Mrs. S. O. C. Laurence and child, Mr. A. Lace, Mr. N. G. Batchelor, Mr. G. A. Denny, Mr. Tomás Rodgers, Mr. L. Maton, Mr. Wenner, Mr. R. Edelstein, Mr. J. Ganon, Miss E. Ganon, Miss A. Petrolim, Mr. Bunoro, Mr. da Silva.

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BARRACAS AL SUD.—BUENOS AIRES

The above immense building connected with all the Railways and fully fitted with Hydraulic Cranes, and sidings for wagons, &c.—**ENSURING QUICK DISCHARGE,** offers **GREAT ADVANTAGES TO ESTANCIEROS & CONSIGNATARIOS of GENERAL PRODUCE.**

There are nine sections or Galpones, of three floors.

The third floor is, in consequence of its **MAGNIFCENT LIGHT,** reserved for **WOOL.**

GRAIN AND SKINS &c. are discharged on the two lower floors.

SIX DAYS ARE ALLOWED FREE of almacenage, after which the charges per **MONTH,** or **PART** of same are as follows:—

WOOL	per.....	10	kilos	$ 0,04
SHEEPSKINS	"	10	"	" 0,04
COW HIDES	"	100	hides	" 2,00
HORSE "	"	100	"	" 1,25
CEREALS	"	100	kilos	" 0,05
SUGAR	"	100	"	" 0,05

WARRANTS are issued on wool Skins or Grain, in deposit.

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The Administration

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BRISTOL'S
SARSAPARILLA
CURES ALL
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Original and only Genuine.

Vice Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne, and that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue and he regretted to say it had been sworn to.—*Times,* July 13th 1864,

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The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any service in cholera was Chlorodyne.—See *Lancet,* December 31st 1864.

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"I was prescribed forby scores of orthodox practioners. Of course it would not be tous singularly popular did it not "supply a want and fill a place."—*Medical Times,* Jan 12th 1866.

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Is a certain cure for Diarrhœa, Cholera, Dysentery, Colic etc.

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An antiseptic, preservative, and aromatic dentifrice, which whitens the teeth, prevents and arrests decay, and sweetens the breath. It contains no mineral acids, no gritty matter or injurious astringents, keep the mouth, gums, and teeth free from the unhealthy action of germs in organic matter between the teeth. Is the most wholesome tooth powder for ladies and children, and being most beautifully perfumed it is a perfect toilet luxury for ladies who value the appearance of their own and their children's teeth. 2s. 9d. per box.

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A soothing and emoilient milk for the face, and is most cooling to the skin in hot climates; it removes freckles, tan, sun burn, roughness and redness of the skin, pimples, cutaneous eruptions, &c., and produces soft fair skin, and a lovely delicate complexion; it is warranted free from any mineral poisons and is absolutely harmless. Bottles 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d.; sold by Druggists and Stores.

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A TERRIBLE COUGH.

"94, Commercial Road, Peckham, July 12.
"Dear Sir,—I am a poor hand at expressing my feeling, but I should like to thank you. Your lozenges have done wonders in relieving my terrible cough. Since I had the operation of 'Tracheotomy' (the same as the late Emperor of Germany, and unlike him, thank God, I am still alive) performed at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, no one could possibly have had a more violent cough; it was so bad at times that it quite exhausted me. The mucous, which was very copious and hard, has been softened, and I have been able to get rid of it without difficulty.—I am, sir yours truly, J. HILL."

A DOCTOR'S TESTIMONY.
A DOCTOR'S TESTIMONY.
A DOCTOR'S TESTIMONY.

"Routh Park, Cardiff, South Wales, Sept. 28, 1893.
"I have, indeed, great pleasure in adding my testimony to your excellent preparation of Cough Lozenges; and I have prescribed it now for the last eight years in my hospitals and private practice, and found it of great benefit. I often suffer from Chronic Bronchitis; your Lozenge is the only remedy which gives me immediate ease. Therefore I certainly and most strongly recommend your Lozenges to the public who may suffer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Winter Cough, or any kind of Pulmonary Irritation.—Your truly,
"A GABRIEL, M. D., L.C.R.P. and L.M. Edinburg. L.R.C.S. and L.M. Edinburgh.

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